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EIGHTY - SIXTH YEAR, No. 28

NEWMARKET, ONTARIO, THURSDAY, AUGUST 12TH, 1937

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WILL INSTALL WIG-WAG AT HURON ST.

Beautiful Main St. Seen, Model Section Proposed

Wider Street On Main St.
Hill Proposed As Trial
By Reeve

URGES ACTION TAKEN

A proposal that Main St. from the post-office north should be widened, in co-operation with property-owners, as a model that would make lower Main St. property-owners aware of the advantages of a wider street, was made to the town council on Tuesday evening by Reeve Dr. L. W. Dales.

"We are all interested in the town and the future of Main St.," said Dr. Dales. "There is trouble on Main St. with parking. Why not widen Main St. six or eight feet, from the post-office north? There would be a contrast, and I feel that the rest of Main St. would see the advantage of taking the cars off the street, removing light poles and putting up cluster lights."

"I can see a very beautiful Main St. I think we should have some objective."

"Wouldn't it be dangerous to have it wider and then to narrow down?" asked N. L. Mathews, K.C., clerk and solicitor.

"It is easy to find objections," said Dr. Dales. "Wider sidewalks are needed. Debutenures are coming off Main St. We could do something."

"The debutenures are off now," said Mr. Mathews.

"The Bell Telephone Co. hopes to take their poles off the west side of Main St. next year," said Councillor W. W. Osborne.

BUILD BARBER SHOP

The King George hotel is building a basement barber-shop at the Timothy and Main Sts. corner.

OLD CHURCH IS NEW IN OLDEST ONTARIO TOWN

Re-Opening Of Holland
Landing Church Will
Be On Aug. 22

FRANKLIN BEGAN THERE

A number of prominent Newmarket citizens who have been generous in helping Holland Landing United Church repair its building have received special invitations to attend the re-opening services on August 22 and 23.

Although a complete transformation has been effected during the last two months in both the interior and exterior of the building, the original walls of the first edifice erected in 1842 still stand and are incorporated into the fine new structure.

The event is one worthy of attention, not so much because of the age of the structure, nor because of the undoubted beauty of the new interior with its complete chancel and beamed ceiling, but rather because of the splendid and heroic spirit of a small group of people who are not satisfied to see the churches of this community share the fate of the other buildings and institutions of the village's greater days.

Holland Landing is still the oldest village in the province of Ontario. In spite of the fact that it has had to be absorbed by the township, it has retained the status of a police village and may properly therefore continue to lay claim to its formerly undisputed distinction. It is not many years ago that this centre was Toronto's commercial rival. In its early days the chief role of this continuing picturesque, but now decadent village, was that of the chief transportation centre north of Lake Ontario. The commerce of the province was always represented on its busy wooden wharfs, while its own flour mills, distilleries and breweries contributed much to the shipping traffic.

While the present highway, now known as Yonge St., ignores the Landing, nevertheless that same road was built just 142 years ago this December, that Toronto might enjoy the advantage of a connecting link with this northern metropolis. That event has exact historical record in the diary of Lady Simcoe, who, under the date of Dec. 28, 1795, wrote, "A party began to-day to cut a road from hence to the Pine Fort near Lake Simcoe."

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Time To Renew Town Wiring, Says Ex-Mayor

Electric Plant Is Practically
Paid For, States P.
W. Pearson

EXPENDITURE URGED

"Our electric light plant is practically paid for, and it is time that we had better service," P. W. Pearson, former mayor, told The Era this week.

"It is time for the town to re-wire," Mr. Pearson said. "Wiring, while adequate a few years ago, has become much too small to carry the load that is on it."

"Our plant is in very good shape. The difficulty is with the wire. The insulation is gone, and the current is being wasted."

Mr. Pearson stated that Newmarket's plant is practically paid for. One debenture for water and light of \$20,000, put on in 1920, will be finished in 1940. The first payment in 1921 was \$2,200. The payment this year is \$1,240.

Another debenture of \$10,000 of 1929 for extension of the electric light plant will be finished in 1939. Mr. Pearson said. The payment in 1930 was \$1,500, in 1937, \$1,150.

A \$15,000 debenture in 1914 for additions to the electric light plant was paid in full in 1935.

Mr. Pearson said that under the serial debenture system of the town the combined payments on two debentures in 1937, namely \$2,390, is only a little more than the payment on the one debenture in 1921.

"The condition of the wiring is such that a debenture should be put on at once," Mr. Pearson said. It is obvious that the plant will very readily carry the necessary debenture, at the same time giving the people better service.

"The idea of a municipal plant should be to give not only a low price but also a good service," Mr. Pearson said. "People today want a good service."

Queried about the supplying of electricity to East Gwillimbury residents, Mr. Pearson said: "If it is true that users of electric light in Newmarket have paid for upkeep and debentures, surely if the people on the edge of the town are paying 50 per cent more they should be given service."



CONSERVATIVE NOMINEE

Major Alex. Mackenzie is the provincial Conservative candidate in North York. Major Mackenzie won the Military Cross overseas. He is a former reeve of Woodbridge and while reeve served for several years in York county council.

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LOTS OF SOB STUFF FOUND BY HOBO LAD

Tragedy Of Prairie Drought
Told As Farmers
Leave Homes

VISITS PRAIRIE HOMES

By DON KYLE
(Don Kyle is a Picking Student, who is making a hobo motor trip to Vancouver.)

Visions of endless fields of waving wheat as far as the eye can see no longer delight the western traveller. The endless fields are still there, oh yes, but drifting sand and harvests of Russian thistle replace yesterday's proverbial gold-mine.

What is it like "out west"? you ask; here's what we saw as we vagabonded over Pacific-ward.

Manitoba of golden grain fame has learned a hard but needed lesson. Today she produces wheat aplenty, but not in the prodigious quantities that forced the building of the huge elevators that line the right-of-way of the Canadian Pacific. And this didn't happen on the main-line only; wherever there was a suspicion of a remunerative crop, and there was that everywhere, up went the granaries like mushrooms. Now the boom days are over, Manitoba farmers are wiser and more sober. Mixed farming and cattle-raising now reign and everyone is enjoying a slower but steadier prosperity.

As the traveller nears the Saskatchewan border the terrain undergoes somewhat of a change. Manitoba is a "prairie" province all right, but Saskatchewan is as flat as a board, and not a tree in sight. And what's more, it's dry. The Ontario farmer and his neighbors have no conception of what that word means. True, some less fortunate may lose part or even a whole crop in sunny Ontario because the good Lord failed to provide sufficient moisture at the right time, but even these have known nothing compared to the plight of the farmer of dried-out Saskatchewan. We were aware that there was a problem of major significance, so we took time well-spent off our trip to stop in the drought area.

Our first contact was with a dogged old Englishman by the name of Jack Nicholson who hadn't had a crop for seven years, wasn't getting any more than nine dollars a month to support a family of seven, and who this year hadn't enough hay to winter his cattle. He had just come from Manitoba trying to get feed for his stock and food for his folks. Andrew Buckalack, who couldn't spell his own name, also was just back from Dauphin with a note which indicated there was feed and lodging waiting there for him and the government would have his things moved by train.

Poor old Jack, an Old Countryman for all his years in Canada, was too honest to tell the authorities he wanted to winter in Manitoba and go on their relief rolls, so he would have to pack up his stuff and walk it over the couple of hundred miles to his new home. For seven years he had lived in hope that this year would be the last dry one and each year he had dolefully reconciled himself to what seemed an unjust

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Town Crossings Will All Have Protection

Dog Tax Collections Tripled
Wellington Gurtis
Tells Council

SELLS OVER 200 TAGS

A wig-wag is to be installed at the Huron St. crossing, the town council learned on Tuesday evening.

Of the other three crossings in the town, two have wig-wags already and the third is an overhead bridge.

A letter from the dominion board of railway commissioners advised the council that the C.N.R. would install "protection by two wig-wags and one bell" at Huron St., 70 per cent of the cost, which is not to exceed \$2,800, to be paid by the department of transport and 30 per cent by the C.N.R. The maintenance, estimated at \$200 a year, will be paid half by the town and half by the C.N.R.

"On the two other crossings we had to share the capital cost," said N. L. Mathews, K.C., clerk and solicitor. "Here the maintenance cost is higher."

"Do you want the solicitor to reply to this letter?" asked Reeve Dr. L. W. Dales.

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- IS STORE MANAGER

Manager of the fine new Arcade store here, Hyland G. Chappell was formerly assistant store manager at Barrie. Mr. Chappell opened the new store here, which has received a cordial welcome from the buying public. Mr. Chappell will be welcomed in both the business and community activities of the town.

Talagoos Take Top Place In Lacrosse Tournament

Local Team Has Yet To
Encounter Defeat In
Its Group

The "Talagoos", Newmarket's aspirants for lacrosse honors, are leading their league as a result of their game with Brooklin on Monday night.

The game was hard-fought throughout. At the end of the first quarter Brooklin had a 2-1 lead, and at the end of the second they were still leading by a 4-3 margin. The third quarter ended 5-4 for Brooklin, but the Talagoos came through with the necessary scoring punch to tie up the score at the end of the regulation period.

The teams then changed goals and went into the first of the two five-minute periods of overtime. Brooklin tallied first on a penalty shot which was awarded when Bennett of the Talagoos hooked a Brooklinite near the Talagoos's goal-mouth.

The Talagoos continued scoreless until within 30 seconds of the end of the ten minutes of overtime, when Maberley, on a pass from Carter, evened the score.

The game gave the Talagoos five points for two wins and a draw. Brampton and Brooklin have each lost one and won two. Sutton has lost all three games played.

The Talagoos play Sutton in Aurora on Friday night, and on their form, should further improve their standing. On Monday they go to Brampton and on Wednesday they play Brooklin in the Aurora arena. First and second teams will play off at the end of this series, with the majority of goals to count.

Much credit is due the lads, the fans feel, for their fine showing, particularly as the boys have no place in Newmarket in which to practice, and have to play their "home" games in Aurora. The Talagoos are hoping that Newmarket's sporting populace will turn out to Aurora on Friday and Wednesday and give them the support they deserve. Lack of the use of a local ground has handicapped the boys financially, even if it doesn't show in their playing.

The following is the Talagoos' line-up: goal, Joe Tunney; right defense, Bill Barber, left defense, Clarence Jancs; centre, "Mutt" Collings; forwards, Arch Bennett and Ben Brower; stuns, Maberley, Doug Carter, Geo. Slugs, W. Carr, A. Lounau, R. Hunter.

Roy Holden, of the Toronto Marlboros, refereed the game on Monday.



ATTENDS CONVENTION

Representing The Era, Charles E. Cunningham is attending the Canadian Weekly Newspapers Association annual convention at Halifax today, tomorrow and Saturday. Weekly newspapermen from as far west as British Columbia are attending the convention in Nova Scotia.

North End Gets Impatient As Electricity Withheld

Owners Of New Homes
Want Town To
Decide

A resident of the East Gwillimbury suburb north of the town, J. Cross told the town council on Tuesday evening "there have been some rather strong statements made with regard to town light in East Gwillimbury."

"According to one town paper we are going to be socked," Mr. Cross said. "Has anything been decided?"

"We are getting information from the Ontario Hydro," stated Deputy-Reeve Joseph Vale.

"There is nothing decided as yet," said Councillor W. W. Osborne. "We will go on as at present."

"You're not going to be socked, and you're not going to be cut off," said Reeve Dr. L. W. Dales.

D. Menar, another resident of the district, stated that he had been told that it was no use making application for light.

"You were not told that," replied N. L. Mathews, K.C., clerk and solicitor. "But your application would not have been dealt with at this meeting."

"One man, Schrank, applied six weeks ago," said Mr. Menar. "That's right," said Mr. Dales.

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Build Store Where Trading Post Of Wm. Roe Once Stood

Warehouse Adjoining Roe
Store Sometimes Held
\$50,000 In Furs

(Contributed)

A rift in the high billboards adjacent to the north wall of the Palace theatre on south Main St. on Monday morning last caused pedestrians to turn their heads and wonder what was about to take place. Surely the cavity disclosed had not been selected for the new swimming-pool never so badly needed by the sweltering juvenile population as at this date in August, A.D. 1937.

In the afternoon a team of mules, men with scrapers and spades deepened the excavation somewhat, and much building material, principally loads of hollow cement blocks began to arrive, and the crowd of idlers, onlookers and pausing pedestrians seemed to constantly increase, and enquire what edifice was to be erected on this long vacant Main St. site.

Someone said an up-to-date grocery store had selected this location for an up-to-date modern store building. Someone else passing said he had seen a store or rather a commodious two-story store-house adjoining the old Wm. Roe store and post-office standing on the site and removed therefrom 50 years ago, this point being the first commercial centre of the infant village of Newmarket.

The said store-house was erected in 1816 and at one time, in addition to the surplus stock of general store goods sold by Mr. Roe, housed for many months at a time the heavy purchases of raw furs that were bought by Roe and Borland and annually at least shipped by horse-drawn vehicle all the way to New York city, sometimes in \$50,000 lots.

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L.S. STUDENTS GET STANDING

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For candidates writing at Mount Albert centre, pass standing was not obtained on any of the lower school departmental examinations.

King Centre: none.

Nobleton centre: Hildegard Seager (Art).

Schomberg centre: George Carney, (Geog.); Kenneth Maynard, (Botany); Irene McCabe, (Arithmetic).

TOWN WATER IS SAID PURE

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"They found that, while the water as it comes from the tap at the filtration plant, is clear, pure and devoid of any unpleasant taste, after entering the mains, it undergoes some change, on account of some vegetable or organic content," Dr. Wesley said.

"The decision was that a competent chemist from the department will make an examination of the whole system and report at a later date. In the meantime our townspeople may be assured of the purity and wholesomeness of the domestic water they are using. Remember we have a closed system, and it is supposed to be bacteriologically safe all the time, even in spite of any change in the color or odor."

Richmond Hill Beats Reds In Seven-Inning Fixture

Minus Two Regulars, Locals
Drop First Playoff
By 5-3 Count

By Ralph M. Adams

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Usually the playoff games go nine innings but in this case, to the bewilderment of manager Spilletto and the Redmen, the scrap wound up promptly after the Reds had taken their batting in the first of the seventh. It came as much of a surprise to the Hillers as to the Markies.

The Reds will seek revenge for Tuesday's 5-3 defeat when they meet Richmond Hill here to-night at 7:15. The game should be a hot one, as the championship will be at stake.

Reds Lead Early

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Mr. Wells had been ill since last week as the result of an emergency appendix operation, and is improving gradually.

Dr. Alexander had gone up to his farm near Queensville Sunday morning and was on his way back, approaching town on Huron St., when his car skidded on newly-laid pavement and turned upside down, then righting itself again.

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Rev. E. J. Thompson of Aurora took the morning service and Rev. Byron Snell of Aurora took the evening service of the two congregations at the Christian church.

NO PARALYSIS HERE - M. O. H.

There is no infantile paralysis
in Newmarket, Dr. J. H. Wesley,
M.O.H., stated yesterday. Rumors
to this effect, circulating through
the country, are incorrect, Dr.
Wesley said.

A case of infantile paralysis was diagnosed and reported to Dr. Wesley by Dr. J. C. R. Edwards on Sunday. The patient was a girl from Brampton, who arrived here on Saturday for a visit, and was sent back to Brampton on Monday, Dr. Wesley said.

The Newmarket family, where the Brampton girl was visiting, has been placed under quarantine for a period of ten days.

Night Constable Walks In On Party For His Fiancee

In honor of his fiancée, Miss
Lottie Morris.

On Monday evening the town council meeting was postponed to enable members of the council to attend a party in Mr. Mount's honor at the summer cottage of W. W. Osborne at Indianola Beach, Lake Simcoe. A number of Mr. Mount's friends were present and presented him with a lamp.

NEW CLERK IS NAMED AT KING

Succeeding H. H. Sawdon, who
resigned after several years
service following a school-teaching
career, Harold Roe, 28 years old,
was appointed clerk and treasurer
of King township at a special
meeting of the council last Saturday. Mr. Roe was chosen from
among 17 applicants.

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ANDREW OLDING HEBB,

Editor and Proprietor

142 Main St., Newmarket

THURSDAY, AUGUST 12th, 1937

MEANING OF "SELDOM"

Urging that Ottawa should disallow recent Alberta legislation, the Toronto Globe and Mail states: "In recent decades the power to veto provincial legislation has been used so seldom by the dominion government that some authorities have claimed the right is lapsing because of lack of use." The word "seldom" is usually understood to mean "not often," or looking at it from another direction, "once in a while." We wonder if the Globe and Mail used the word in some "Pickwickian sense," but if not, we would be glad to learn of any instances of the dominion government disallowing provincial legislation "in recent decades."

At A Loss

Indeed, we were under the impression that the federal government had exercised this right once since its creation seven decades ago, but turning to a school history we are unable to unearth even a single instance of disallowance. We sought to find this incident in the history of the province of Quebec, but all we could find was that when a Liberal premier, Honore Mercier, of that province in 1882 paid the Jesuits \$400,000 and the Protestant schools \$80,000 in settlement of all claims to the old Jesuit estates, Conservatives made an unsuccessful effort to persuade their leader, Sir John A. Macdonald, dominion prime minister, to disallow the Quebec legislation. Will some reader enlighten us further on this subject of disallowance?

What We'd Do

Going back to the subject of the Aberhart legislation, we would agree with the reported attitude of Prime Minister King that it is best to leave provincial legislation alone. If the provincial legislation is beyond the powers of the province, the courts will find it so, including legislation forbidding citizens to question the validity of Alberta legislation in the courts. To disallow Alberta legislation, would give social credit a new lease on life. Social credit should survive or perish on its merits, not on its sufferings.

SKILLED LABOR WANTED

There is an interesting paragraph in a current bulletin of the National Employment Commission, pointing out that one of the unfortunate results of the depression is that we now enter upon a period of greater demand with a shortage of skilled labor. Many young fellows did not get a chance to learn trades during the depression years, and now they are at a disadvantage. The dominion government bulletin says:

"We need not delude ourselves with the comfortable theory that with the current rapid increase in employment, the unemployed are going to float back into employment as a beached boat might float on a rising tide; the boat is firmly stuck in the mud. The employability of those who were formerly employed has declined seriously during the depression. They have lost some of their skill, some of their morale, some of their physique, and most important for some of them, some of their youth. They are less desirable as employees than they were. There are others who have become of employable age since the depression began and are without training, experience or discipline."

"We face rising employment with a working force less skilled, more unskilled than previously. What surplus labour we have, is, with few exceptions, unskilled, and a good many are not to a high degree employable. A small beginning toward tackling this critical situation is the appropriation of \$1,000,000 by the dominion parliament for youth training projects. Even this amount can be made the nucleus of an important co-operative effort on the part of governments, industry, labour organizations, and welfare associations. But the beginning of all fruitful efforts at rehabilitation of those now 'on relief' is the unscrambling of the 'relief' business and the calling of things by their right names."

TRAVELS IN SPAIN

Are you fond of maps? There is a lot of fun to be had out of maps, particularly if you like going places but don't seem to be able to get there. Thinking along these lines, some people make collections of tourist maps, travel literature and railway timetables. They have no intention of going to England or even to Gaspe, but they get more joy out of travel than some people who actually travel. No doubt there are some, without intention of travel, who actually delight in totalling up the cost of their proposed grand tour and drop, with regret and a little anguish, the plan to include Rome, so that they may keep within their budget.

Enjoying the News

There is another angle to the study of maps. He who studies maps and reads travel literature will enjoy travel more than the person who hasn't prepared himself. That is true, just as it is true that those who study to prepare themselves for life will live richer and happier lives than those who haven't prepared themselves. Another thought that occurs to those associated with the newspaper trade is that those who spend a little time with their atlases get a great deal more value out of their newspapers. One man sits down to read a newspaper, knowing where practically all the places are that the news dispatches come from, and gets 25 cents worth of pleasure out of that single copy of the newspaper. Another man, who doesn't know the world about him quite so well, finds little to interest him in a newspaper or proportionately less according to his previous knowledge of the places where the news originates. This is one reason that we feel a little more interest in the war in Spain than in the more promising but less publicized war in the Orient. Our suggestion to war-loving readers, if such there be, is

that they polish up their knowledge of Oriental geography in preparation for getting a little more value out of their newspapers.

A GOLF COUSE

An interesting suggestion which we listened to the other day was that someone should construct a nine-hole golf course on the "Office Specialty flats" and that the course should be a working-man's golf course. The maker of the suggestion said that in Scotland, the home of golf, workmen are among the chief supporters of the golfing pastime. Incidentally, there are even now two unused overgrown tennis courts on the Office Specialty's property. Newmarket has both good players and good tennis courts, but courts do not seem to be in very great demand.

HOW TIME FLIES

When you consider that it is only two years short of a quarter century since the Great War broke out, you realize how quickly time flies. When thinking of our Main St. problem, which has been born during those 25 years, we should not think at remedies involving the passage of time. Twenty-five years is not a long time. Fifty years is not a long time either, some of our older citizens will tell. There is no possible way of setting buildings back all at once. It would cost too much. But it is quite practicable to begin now and build all new buildings back from the street. In 25 or 50 years we will have a "Broadway" of which we can be proud. Of course, those 25 or 50 years will bring more traffic and likely problems that we do not dream of now, but nothing is likely to be invented or to happen that will make a narrow street more desirable than a wide one. We should set lines now, on both sides of Main St., well-back from present frontages, for Newmarket's broad business way of 1975. We must be dreamers ever or the world will pass us by.

A Splash of Color

Colored maps are to be preferred, of course, and a very good illustration of the pleasure of perusing a colored map is a new Dominion of Canada geological map prepared by the dominion department of mines and resources (one free copy available to each school that asks for it, and well worth the postage, if you don't feel like putting "O.H.M.S." on your letter of request; 25 cents a copy to other folks). This is not so good a map for sharpening your "nose for news," for it doesn't show the Moose River mine or even Oshawa, but it does show the gold areas of Nova Scotia and the farming, fruit, forest and mining areas of Ontario.

Tundra

Beauty is lent to the map by a heavy splashing of deep green on the Pacific coast province. This color does not appear elsewhere on the entire map. The explanation is "Douglas fir." One puzzling (to us) word spread all over the northern spaces of the map is "tundra." We look it up in the word-book and find it is a Russian word, and it originally described "a rolling, marshy, mossy plain of northern Siberia." If the reds on this beautiful map had not been kept to a minimum, we would suspect the department of mines and resources of trying to "sovietize" our northern reaches!

SOCIAL CREDIT

With all the criticism of the impractical and impossible Aberhart government in Alberta, let us not forget that the problems the social creditors would solve are really there. The problems are just as real as if the most orthodox economists and statesmen were trying to deal with them. Alberta's people suffered deeply before they listened to the fantastic story of social credit, and they were hard up to be interested by a promise of \$25 a month, which is not enough money to pay your board. Times are improving in eastern Canada, but let us not suppose that we have solved our problems. We have not yet done anything to prevent another depression.

What Sweden Does

Is there anything we can do? Of course, the trained economists in our universities would reply. They could make plenty of suggestions. One suggestion, which we believe that they would put at the top of their lists, they would take out of Sweden's notebook. That is the planning of public works by a non-political commission, to be carried out when times seem to be getting bad, and to be dropped when they have checked depression and started business on the upgrade again. Sweden accumulates tax surpluses during good times and spends the money wisely and well during bad times. There is never any need of relief because of unemployment in Sweden. Everybody is working all the time, either for private industry or on public works. Naturally, everybody is better off in Sweden than in countries where there is a great deal of idleness.

Through the Looking-Glass

In this country, of course, our governments spend money on public works during good times, go into debt and are forced to retrench during bad times. Going from Sweden to Canada would be like going with Alice "through the looking-glass." We do these things backwards. No one would say that this public works plan is the only reason for Sweden's almost continuous prosperity, for a people who are capable of carrying out such a plan are bound to be doing a lot of other rather different things.

SUMMER FLOW

As we sat out on our back balcony on Sunday evening we were amazed to see hundreds of blackbirds which were gathering in huge flocks for migration. They were probably mostly Red-winged Blackbirds, Bobolinks and Starlings and flew past in smaller and larger groups almost continually, and all over the same south-west route. Occasionally a single bird would hurry past in the same direction trying to catch up with the others. Later in the evening we discovered, as we had suspected, that thousands of them had stopped for the night in Fairy Lake marsh.

On the same evening we were astounded to see a single wild goose pursuing his lonely flight in a westerly direction. He was flying rather low and slowly and we clearly saw his distinctive shape with the great long neck and large wedge-shaped wings set so far back on his body. We were wondering why he would be down here alone in the middle of the summer. It has been suggested that perhaps the poor goose had "summer flow."

The Common Round

By Isabel Inglis Colville

"Such A Day!"

Waking one morning very early, I groaned—wished it was Sunday, wished it was Labor Day, wished it was any other day than what it was—a hot, a very hot Tuesday in July.

Before me stretched a morning filled with raspberries, cucumbers, onions and mustard sauce.

Of course, I knew that next winter I'd look with a great deal of pleasure at the array of preserves, canned vegetables and pickles sitting in neat rows on my cellar shelves. But it just seemed so early in the morning, that another six or seven hours of adding sugar here and spices there, was just that many, too many, for a summer day.

At this point in my early morning meditations, the alarm clock beside my bed began to ring—and went on ringing like a tocsin. Then I remembered that the night before, I wasn't sure whether I'd wound the alarm, so gave it some extra turns to make sure.

I grabbed the clock and pressed it to me, while its muffled ringing sounded and felt like a bad attack of palpitation of the heart.

Knowing that, unlike Joshua, I had no way of staying the march of time, I crept downstairs and proceeded to get breakfast.

Outside the screen door, Puff, Goldie, Blondie and Susan told me with mews of increasing vehemence, that if I had spent the night, catching mice in the asparagus. I'd be wanting my early bread and milk. While, inside the screen door, I was having troubles of my own. The porridge wouldn't thicken due to my having, in a moment of forgetfulness, forgotten to measure my meal.

And when I looked at the coffee pot, which was pecking away cheerfully, I realized that though the breakfast hour had come—the coffee had not—simply because I'd forgotten to put any coffee in the place where coffee is supposed to be.

However, by dint of rushing here, and stirring there, I managed to give the impression to the family, that all was serene and calm, as a breakfast hour should be, and feeling a little more cheerful, I watched the departure of the man of the house and prepared to face the raspberries and cucumbers, aforesaid.

Just as I came from the door, mother said, "Susan's got something the matter with her face," and there, indeed sat Susan, gazing at me reproachfully, out of one unceasing green eye—the other side of her face was swollen beyond recognition.

"The only thing I can do is give

her aspirin," said I. It was easy to say, but how to do it was another matter.

Mother was putting some meat through the chopper, so I crushed half an aspirin, wrapped it in the meat and gave it to the sufferer.

If she hadn't been inordinately fond of meat, I don't think she'd have ever managed it, but down it went. She retired to sleep all morning.

Returning to my duties, things went quite smoothly for a time; then I made the mustard sauce for my pickles.

Finally they were put into their jars, and I looked at them complacently—then looked again.

"Mother," wailed I, to my patient parent, "look at those pickles!"

Mother looked, and laughed! I suppose she couldn't help it, but it didn't help me any, then, "they look sea sick," said she, "you must have forgotten the tum-er-ic."

"Oh dear," said I, as I proceeded to dump everything out of the jars, "I was never meant for a cook!"

"If you'd think of pickles when you're making them, and not be composing an article in your head and trying to make pickles with your hands alone, you'd be all right," was mother's verdict.

The hours were on, and at last we were preparing dinner. I had just taken some tea from the tea caddy and was preparing to transfer it to the tea pot, when the telephone rang.

I threw the tea, as I supposed into the tea pot, but something made me glance again—I had thrown it into a large pitcher of milk from which I intended to concoct a pudding for the evening meal!

Going to the telephone, as one might face execution, I lifted the receiver and said, "Well?"

"Is that Mrs. Colville?" came an unknown voice.

"I think so," said I, for by this time identity even was a bit hazy.

"Are your raspberries ready for sale?" went on the voice.

"Raspberries," I repeated stupidly.

"Yes, RASPBERRIES," came the voice very crisply.

"We have no raspberries," I managed to inform my questioner, and I'm sure I heard her mutter as she hung up, "Why didn't you say so?"

I agreed with her, by this time I'd have agreed with anybody who pronounced me a stupid goose.

When I turned from the telephone I sat down heavily and thought, where had I lost out that morning? And I came to the conclusion I had not taken time, even a short time, to commune with my own heart and be still.



THE MIDDLE WAY

Joe McCulley is in Sweden according to latest reports; he likes being in Sweden; in fact instead of spending three days of his European tour there he would like to stay a month. Must be a fine country, mustn't it? And Joe McCulley isn't the only person with a high regard for Sweden as an example for the world.

Books and magazine articles in ever-increasing numbers bear testimony to the progress of a nation that is more truly democratic than most. Recognized as the standard work on the country stands "Sweden: The Middle Way," by Marquis Childs.

Here is a picture of one political-economic structure taking the middle way between fascist dictatorship on the extreme right and communist dictatorship on the extreme left. As a minister of our locality has said, it might be better described as the higher way, the way of democracy, of co-operation, the way of Christianity.

In the last year Sweden seems to have replaced Denmark considerably as an example of economic democracy. We hear of the folk high-school of Denmark where a fine type of rural culture is developed. We hear that nearly all the marketing and processing of Danish agricultural products is carried on by farmers' co-operatives. But we hear of the achievements in state control by the Swedish government. And we hear of trust-busting by the Swedish co-operatives.

Like Britain, the country is a democratic monarchy. The co-operatives or the state seem to have curbed the great combines that were sucking the life blood of the state. Government ownership, co-operative ownership and private ownership seem to work with less friction than elsewhere.

Business men and industrialists seem to realize that their public duty may call upon them to agree to certain measures of planning that are in the national interest. Groups of various beliefs have managed an effective compromise in many things of importance such

as the settlement of labor difficulties.

Co-operative housing is as great an achievement in Sweden as is the building, Luma, the great electric light bulb factory to defeat the trust exploiting that field. Beautiful cottages and apartments attest the possibilities in this endeavor. With all the talk of a need for more and finer homes, our Canadian towns and cities might well consider the co-operative method.

We have yet to learn much more of Sweden's method of education. But apparently it produces an intelligent citizenry without which her social progress would be impossible. We might well further investigate her whole system as an example of an answer to both fascism and communism.

TO THE EDITOR

Editor, The Era:—The undersigned League takes the liberty of submitting to you the attached resolution regarding boycott of German goods, for your kind perusal.

It would be gratefully appreciated if you could see fit to publish this resolution in your esteemed paper.

Thanking you in anticipation,
Yours very truly,
German United League
Of Ontario.

Resolution

We, Canadian citizens of German descent, gathered at Kitchener, Ont., to celebrate the "Fourth German-Canadian Annual Reunion for Ontario," are deeply conscious of the splendid contributions which our German forefathers in past centuries as well as German settlers and immigrants before and after the war have made to public administration, economical welfare and cultural life in the dominion of Canada and in the province of Ontario. It is a well known fact



The United States senate last week reduced the levy on dividends received by Canadians from investments in the United States from ten per cent to five per cent, in return for a similar rate on the part of Canada since 1933. It is estimated that about \$5,000,000 will be saved Canadian investors.

Rt. Hon. R. B. Bennett told a Conservative caucus on Saturday evening that his health was restored and that he was willing to retain the leadership of the party through the next election.

Heavy fighting started on Monday between the Chinese and Japanese troops along the Tientsin-Pukow Railway, ten miles south of Tientsin.

No clues have yet been found in connection with the murder of 13-year-old Ethel Hedderwick near Renfrew last Tuesday.

A daily paper reports that a six-year-old lad, near Owen Sound, had to have his eye removed as the result of being pecked by a "crane" which he had found and incarcerated in a cage. As there are no cranes in this country we take the liberty of calling this bird some kind of heron, probably a Great Blue Heron.

Nova Scotia Minister of Highways, A. S. MacMillan, suggested on Saturday that Nova Scotia should do something about being the next challenger for the America's cup, as Nova Scotians are well able to hold their own in yacht building, designing and sailing.

A sweeping inquiry into the wage schedules of Ontario's textile industry was ordered by Premier Hepburn on Monday. Its primary purpose will be to establish a minimum wage for the industry.

Ontario's wheat crop shows a five million bushel increase over 1936, according to government statistics.

Paul Czuck, 50-year old Russian woodcutter, lost 80 pounds while lost in the bush near Sundridge, Ont. When he stumbled out of the bush on Saturday, more dead than alive, he had been eating leaves and bark for 26 days.

A Spanish rebel general stated in a broadcast from Seville on Monday that it would be a fine thing if the loyalists would be considerate enough not to attack until it is cooler. It was too hot to fight, he said.

Mrs. Joseph Miller, who lives four miles out of Brackbridge, had a milk bottle knocked from her hand by a bolt of lightning on Sunday. She was unharmed except for suffering from shock.

The most serious trouble of the 10,000-man textile strike in Montreal occurred on Tuesday when strikers mobbed a clerk trying to enter an office, beating him up severely, and felled three policemen with flying stones.

Great Britain presented a demand to the Spanish rebels on Tuesday, asking that they release at once three British merchant vessels, the Molton, Candeston Castle and the Mirapuno, which they are now holding.

That German pioneers have founded thriving settlements in Ontario and their sons are among the best citizens in the province. As loyal Canadian citizens we declare to be sincerely attached to, and to fulfil our duties toward, Canada and Ontario, our cherished home.

But, at the same time, we solemnly demand that respect for origin and tradition, theoretically guaranteed to every Canadian citizen, be extended in practice to citizens of German descent. That this is not the case at present, we cannot but deeply deplore. We find that a violent and vicious propaganda campaign is being conducted against Germany in part of the Canadian press located particularly in Toronto, and that irresponsible groups are waging a boycott of German merchandise with words of hatred and despite against everything German. We highly resent these attempts to single out the country of our birth or of our forefathers for defamation, and we call upon the Canadian public to help us in our fight for respect for Germany.

We do this for the sake of Canada, for offending the feelings of its citizens of German birth or descent is sowing civil strife and dissension and is subversive to national unity in Canada. We do this for the sake of Germany whose cultural heritage we shall never forget in our life. We do this for both Canada and Germany, for he who continuously picks at Germany in Canada, willfully troubles the good relations which happily exist between the two countries.

We ask the public, the newspapers and all fair-minded people in Canada to do their best in fighting, by word and deed, the subversive elements responsible for the anti-German press propaganda and the boycott of German merchandise.

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The Peckers Discuss Table Manners

BY RUTH DINGMAN HEBB

"I hope that you children realize what wonderful creatures we birds are," said Mr. Pecker, the Downy Woodpecker, seriously to his young family, one hot August day when it was too hot to do anything much but rest and eat a bit now and again.

"In what way are we wonderful, Dad," asked one of the Woodpecker sons. "I agree with you, of course, but why?"

"We birds are the masterpieces of creation," said Pecker proudly. "In many ways we are superior to man himself. And if you ask me, a lot of us are more useful than some of those lazy humans."

"But seriously though, Pecker, why do you tell the children this?" broke in Mrs. Pecker.

"Because it's true, in some ways at least," the father maintained. "Aren't we the most skillful flyers that you have ever heard of? The insects and the bats and the birds are the only true flyers and we are the most skillful of the three, and we can beat any human airmen or airplane 'wings down' if you know what I mean."

"And, of course, our sight, our breathing and our digestion are superior to the humans," added Mrs. Pecker. "Why we're even more warm-blooded than they are, and our hearts beat faster, they tell me."

"That's right," said her husband. "The hearts of lots of the birds beat 120 times a minute and a human's heart beats only about 70 or 80 times a minute, they say. I don't know how fast my particular heart beats," he added regretfully. "I've never had my pulse taken."

"Oh, yes, the birds live so much more intensely than the humans do," said Mrs. Pecker eagerly. "Our life is much more highly pitched. We're always talking about that at our mothers' meetings."

"Think of the wonderful way in which we birds eat," continued Pecker, getting enthusiastic. "The Woodpeckers eat more cleverly than the other birds do. I always

think. We have such useful chisel-shaped bills for boring into wood to get the insect larvae, and we have lovely spear-like tongues with sharp points on the ends and with tiny barbs on them to catch the food. And then we also have that nice sticky stuff on our tongues to which the fly insects stick—the same idea as a fly-paper, I guess. Our cousins, the Sapsuckers, have brushes at the ends of their tongues for sucking the sap conveniently."

"Oh, Dad, we're not the only ones who eat rather cleverly," disagreed one of the children who was not quite so conceited as his father. "The Hummingbirds have tricky little tongues which curl up like tiny tubes so that they can sip the juice in the flowers."

"I think Nighthawks are awfully smart the way they catch insects, picking them right out of the air," piped up someone else. "I wish I could do it."

"Their special eating apparatus consists of tiny bills and great big mouths," explained Pecker. "And just think of the marvelous way our friend, the Belted Kingfisher, gets his food," contributed another member of the family. "He has a big, strong bill and he dives right underneath the water to catch fish."

"I hate to think of the way that horrible bird, the Northern Shrike, eats smaller birds," said Mrs. Pecker with a shudder. "With that awful sharp, hooked beak of his, with a notch and a tooth on the top half of it."

"Well, we have certainly pointed out to the children how wonderfully made we feathered folks are, as far as eating goes," said Pecker. "And we have no hands to help us get our food with either."

"The bird families each have their own individual style of getting food all right," his wife added. "The poor humans all have about the same kind of mouths and eat in the same way. The different families I've seen don't have their own special way of eating. How dull life must be for them!"

25 Years Ago

From Era File, August 16, 1912

Mrs. Lloyd spent the weekend in Maple.

Miss Rowland is holidaying in Stayner.

Miss E. Wesley spent Sunday in Brantford.

Mr. A. McNabb spent Monday in Niagara Falls.

Mrs. McClellan of Orillia is visiting her friend, Miss Ronan.

Mr. Harold Gibson was at Meaford during the weekend.

Miss M. Draper is visiting her grandmother at Belhaven.

Mrs. Chas. Lundy gave a chain tea on Wednesday.

Mr. Albert Mills of Georgetown was a visitor here this week.

Mr. E. Rose was calling on old friends in town on Monday.

Mr. W. E. Dunning has returned from Saskatoon.

Mr. Howard Cane spent the holiday with his family at Gravenhurst.

The Misses Trench are holidaying at Nottawasaga River, near Stayner.

Rev. Dr. Workman of Montreal was in town on Wednesday.

Mrs. T. R. Elliott visited her aunt, Mrs. J. Hazzard, on Wednesday.

Miss U. Ingles of Toronto spent last week with Miss Florence Collins.

Mrs. N. Draper has returned home after spending two weeks in Mount Albert.

Miss Carrie Mumford of Toronto is visiting Mrs. F. H. Prosser for a few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. R. F. Schmidt were at Penetang for a few days, on a fishing trip.

Miss Marguerite Montgomery of Seranton, Pa., is

Orange Pekoe Blend "SALADA" TEA

MRS. EMILY POST MAKES PLEA FOR COURTESY

Toronto, Aug. 10.—Mrs. Emily Post, foremost authority in America on manners, has finally directed her attention to the manners of motorists and courtesy on the highways.

In the latest edition of her famous volume "Etiquette," shortly to be published in Canada by Ryerson Press, Mrs. Post has included a chapter on "Manners For Motorists" and her findings and comments closely parallel those emphasized by the "Try Courtesy" campaign being conducted by the Ontario highways department.

Mrs. Post addresses her remarks not to "really great drivers or very good ones, who are fully aware of their own experience, but to the tens of thousands who in ever-increasing numbers swarm out upon the streets and highways to have their lives saved

time and again (though they don't know it) by the experts who step in between the Grim Reaper and the bad driver.

"And if we seriously think of the power," says Mrs. Post, "in all of these machines running loose on the highways and realize that no examination in driving courtesy is required of one applying for a license, the wonder is not that there are accidents, but that there are so few."

The type of driver, writes Mrs. Post, who ought to be given a "nice long time to think it over in jail" is the one who, when the road is crowded, pulls out of a solid line of cars to "jockey" or steal his way forward.

"Finding himself in sudden danger of a head-on collision, he makes a frantic effort to push his way back into the line he has left, possibly forcing some one off the side of the road, or at least marring fenders. Or perhaps the newspapers carry one more

story of a fatal motor crash—caused by the bad manners of a driver who shoves to get ahead, or tries to beat the lights, or crowds another off the road, never considering anybody's rights but his own."

In contrast to the dangerous speeding driver, Mrs. Post next examines what she terms the "annoying snail" type of driver—"long known by other unflattering sobriquets because of his insistence upon crawling along in the centre of the road."

"Behind him horns can blow and another car nose up to the left of him. He does not budge an inch. Or if he does, beware of his pet trick of swerving a little to the right and then back to the centre of the road, or suddenly increasing his speed to prevent the car behind from passing."

Although practically all cars are now equipped with stop-lights she points out, drivers should remember that the light does not go on until the brakes are applied; therefore a hand signal should be given the moment the driver knows he intends to apply the brakes.

Mrs. Post includes a list of driving "don'ts" for city and country motoring:

Don't blow your horn unnecessarily in a traffic line when it can do no good and is merely annoying to others.

Don't rush traffic lights or disregard "stop" signs—remember discourtesy to pedestrians can easily turn out to be manslaughter.

Don't turn around and call an obstinate driver names after you finally pass him. It really doesn't teach him anything or do you any good—and may easily end in an accident.

Don't almost run over some one who is trying to signal a bus or street-car. A little courtesy requires only a few seconds of time, and may easily prevent a serious accident or fatality.

CATTLE ARE INCLUDED IN NEW DOG TAX ACT

All owners of cattle or sheep killed or injured by dogs are entitled to compensation either by the dog owners or by the municipality, according to legislation sponsored and piloted through the Ontario legislature at the last session by the Hon. Duncan Marshall, Ontario minister of agriculture. "Injured" or "injuring" applies to injuries caused by wounding, worrying, terrifying or pursuing.

Up until the last session of the legislature, the act applied only to sheep. So many reports of cattle being killed or maimed by savage dogs were received by Hon. Mr. Marshall, that he decided legislation should be introduced to provide compensation for these cattle owners, the result being "The Dog Tax and Live Stock Protection Act," which clearly defines the responsibilities of dog owners and municipalities in cases where animals are killed or injured.

Whether or not the owner of any dog killing live stock is known, the municipality in which the live stock were killed or injured shall be liable to the live stock owner for the amount of damage as ascertained by the stock valuers appointed by the municipality.

In order to collect, the owner must notify the municipality within 48 hours after he has discovered the killing or injuries, and the carcass must not be destroyed until it has been seen by the valuer for the municipality.

If the owner or the municipal council is dissatisfied with the report of the valuer, they may appeal to the minister of agriculture, the Hon. Duncan Marshall, within 30 days of the award. This appeal must be made in writing, accompanied by a \$25 deposit, and the minister may name a valuer to make a further investigation. The report of this valuer shall be final and conclusive as to the extent and amount of the damage done. The money is refunded if the appeal is successful, but forfeited if the appeal is lost.

If no live stock valuer has been appointed by the council or clerk of any municipality, the minister of agriculture, on application of the owner of live stock may name a valuer whose report shall be final and conclusive, the council being liable for the cost of valuation as well as amount of award. Reports of the award will be forwarded to both council and live stock owner.

Where live stock has been killed or injured in territory without municipal organization, the owner of the dog shall be liable for damage, and it will not be necessary to prove the dog was vicious or accustomed to worry live stock.

Copies of the act as outlined above, can be obtained by writing to the Livestock Branch, department of agriculture, Parliament Buildings, Toronto, Ont.

Teacher was telling the class about the conquests of Alexander the Great.

"When Alexander had conquered India," she said, "what do you think he did? Do you think he gave a great feast to celebrate his triumph? No he sat down and wept."

The pupils seemed disappointed at this childish display on the part of the hero, so she hastened to explain. "Now, why do you think Alexander wept?" she asked.

Up shot a hand. "Please, miss," said Freddie, "perhaps he didn't know the way back."



Summer Holidays

By Golden Glow.

It isn't so very long ago that summer holidays were exclusively confined to those fortunate ones belonging to the leisure class, but now the privilege extends to practically everybody. Of course, I do not mean children—for they have the two month's respite from school every year during the extreme heat. I refer to the grown-up, the working people generally, and that includes the housewife as well. People in cities and towns, I should say, for on the farm there are few holidays in the busy season. A day snatched here and there constitutes the holidays of those working on the land; but they can arrange a day almost any time provided it isn't during harvest, I should imagine, much more easily than workers in other capacities.

"Holidays with pay" seem to be getting quite general, and in consequence it is within the scope of every worker to have his holiday. It is surely their own fault if they fail to get it, except, of course, in exceptional cases. I am writing of an ordinary, every day, normal family. A married couple with a family, for preference, who go all together, and take their holiday as a unit.

Every facility is given nowadays for an enjoyable holiday. It used to mean if one had no tent they had to secure board and lodging at a tourist home. Now there are tourist camps with delightful little cabins at, or near, every desirable location. Lucky the people, when they do not own a summer cottage, if they have a cabin-trailer, and can, like the tortoise, take their home with them. They are certainly independent and can even stop along the road, draw over to the side, should necessity arise, and be quite "at home." I have before now, written about trailers and tourist camps, but the subject seems uppermost in all our minds, especially this month of August. You can't go anywhere along the highways now without seeing tourist camps attached to nearly every service station. In many places you see them advertised as "heated cabins," which means you can extend holiday time till late in the fall.

This year, for the first, they land motor camp. It used to be exclusively tents, then trailers made their appearance, but this year there is a row of cabins available for those who prefer a roof over their heads.

We visited Orillia motor camp this year and it is most delightfully situated on the east side of Lake Couchiching. Oh by the way, I think I should warn motorists that the road to Orillia along the highway east of Lake Simcoe, No. 12, through Beaverton, is under repair, or I should say, is in process of being made! The right-hand side of the road as you go north is all in course of construction, from Brechin on north till near Atherley, but within a few weeks should be ready for traffic. And a fine stretch of road it will be, and it will be a delightful way to go north, and very little difference in mileage to highway No. 11, I feel sure.

I never look across from that shore to Thorah Island, lying between Beaverton and Gamebridge, that I do not wish I could go over and see the nests of the blue heron who always go there to bring up their families. A naturalist at Toronto Exhibition once, seeing my keen interest, invited me in to his enclosure and showed me his specimens, and told he about going to the Island of Thorah to get them.

Gamebridge, as you may know is at the Lake Simcoe end of the Trent Valley canal, and the other day we ran our car out along the bank of the canal for a quiet spot to listen to a certain radio program, and the swallows were there by the hundreds, dipping and wheeling and skimming the top of the water. There were a few gulls, but when we were later on that day beside the wharf and pavilion in Couchiching Park, Orillia, we found the seagulls. They come there to be fed, and it is a pretty sight. I always love to watch the gulls.

But I have wandered from my subject. I "detoured" to tell about the new road being constructed on No. 12. I started to write about holidays in general, and with one last word I must end up. Just this: Take your holiday, if possible, even if for only a day at a time, or an afternoon and evening. If nothing else is possible, pack a little lunch and get a friend to join you and go down to Memorial Park on O'Acry St., or any of the school grounds. But get out-of-doors while the weather is fine. You do not have to go miles away to enjoy nature for we have plenty of "Beauty Spots" right in and around Newmarket.

Prompt payment of your subscription when due is appreciated.

TO THE EDITOR

Editor, The Era.—Last year 546 lives were lost in motor vehicle accidents in Ontario. This year, if the remaining five months show the same rate of increase as the first seven, over 800 persons will have been killed and 14,000 will have been injured. None of us has any guarantee that members of your family or mine will not be among this number. That makes it a rather personal matter for all of us to consider.

For years the department of highways has conducted educational campaigns encouraging safer driving. These campaigns have made Ontario among the safest areas of the world, although the fact remains that this year we need something more. We cannot face the possible loss of 800 lives with equanimity. For our newspapers deserve a large share of credit; they have been remarkably generous and helpful in supporting our efforts, and I am sure will not fail us now.

To meet the present situation the minister of highways has sponsored an advertising campaign designed to shock the people into a realization of the need for safer driving and greater care. Your newspaper is to carry the advertisements of this series. But advertising is not going to be enough. We know the power of the press and we know that we must have your whole-hearted and enthusiastic support, expressed in editorial and news column publicity.

I am personally appalled by the mounting accident toll of this season, by the stark horror of the growing total of cruel injuries and wasted lives. I am sure that you too must realize the danger that stalks our families and I earnestly seek your help in our effort to make our roads and streets safer, happier places for recreation and travel. Your aid can make our campaign successful and I assure you your assistance will be appreciated by the Hon. Mr. McQuesten and myself.

Yours faithfully,

M. F. Hepburn.

Quality printing at low cost is offered by Era printers.

LOCAL MARKET

Butter was up slightly on the local market Saturday morning, selling at 27 and 28 cents a pound. Eggs were going at from 25 to 28 cents a dozen. Spring chicken brought 25 cents a pound.

Carrots were ten cents a bunch. Large onions sold at ten cents a bunch and beets were five cents a bunch, three bunches for ten cents. Pickling beets were for sale at 20 cents a basket. Six quarts of turnips were 15 cents. Lettuce went at five cents a large head.

Cabbage and cauliflower were five cents a head. Radishes were two bunches for 5 cents. Cucumbers ranged in price from ten cents to 25 cents a basket, the price going down as the cucumbers increased in size in the basket.

Potatoes were 15 cents a basket, 18 cents a basket or two baskets for 35 cents. Peas brought 25 cents a basket and beans were 20 cents a basket. Celery hearts were three for ten cents. Celery stalks were five cents each.

Fresh corn ears sold at 15 cents a dozen and at 18 cents a dozen. There were also fresh gladioli at 20 and 25 cents a dozen. Vinegar brought ten cents a quart and 35 cents a gallon.

Black currants were selling at 15 and 20 cents a box. Cherries went at 50 cents a basket and apples were 20 cents a basket. There were a few gooseberries at ten cents a box.

TORONTO MARKETS

Ungraded eggs brought 25 cents a dozen for grade A large on the Toronto market on Tuesday. Graded eggs were 26 to 27 cents for grade A large. No. 1 butter solids brought 27 cents. Top grade prints sold for 29 to 29½ cents.

Butcher cattle of mostly common to medium quality went at \$6 to \$7.25. Good cows brought \$4.75 to \$5. Fed calves moved at \$11 for choice down to \$8 for plain.

Off-truck bacon hogs went at \$11.25. Dressed hogs were quoted on a delivered basis of \$15 to \$15.10.

Good ewe and wether lambs traded at \$9.50 to \$9.75. Good light sheep brought \$4.

Ontario No. 1 potatoes sold from 65 cents to 75 cents a bag.



6th Con., N. G.

Busy! Busy! Busy!—and available hired help so scarce, but harvest is speeding along by the help of some over-doing themselves. The fall wheat fields are practically cleared and in some cases are threshed.

The raspberry season is nearly over. Large boxes of excellent quality are being handled at two for 25 cents. Black currants are delivered for 15 cents.

The threshing whistle sounds as if fall is drawing near.

Mr. Arthur Cole, retired teacher, of the Blind Institute, Brantford, is spending a few days at the home of his brother-in-law, Mr. T. W. Huntley.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Harris and daughters, Jane and Margaret, of Toronto, have been calling on friends.

Mrs. Russell from Chatham is now with her daughter, Mrs. Hart.

Bethel

The regular monthly meeting of the W.M.S. will accept the kind invitation of Mr. and Mrs. Duke Horner to their home near Belhaven on Monday. A very enjoyable time is expected, with further work of the Missionary Society and plans to help others.

Because of the very warm weather, and people being over-tired, there was a difference in attendance at the different places of worship.

Golfers (to members ahead)—Pardon, would you mind if I played through? I've just heard that my wife has been taken seriously ill.

Baldwin

Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Riddell and daughter of Sudbury are visiting the former's mother.

Mrs. Frank Murphy of Toronto is visiting her father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. D. Crittenden.

Mr. Harry Coomer won the running race at Sutton horse show with "Fair Precious". He also got a prize on a colt and its mother.

Mrs. Silner is better after suffering a slight stroke.

Mr. and Mrs. Paquette and son have returned to Toronto after spending a month's holidays at the home of Mr. B. Owen.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan McMillan of Detroit were visiting his sister, Mrs. Elmer Coomer, on Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Tom Smith had a family reunion on Sunday with about 36 attending.

Miss Daisy Coomer spent Friday at home and also attended the Sutton horse show.

Miss Audrey Owen is spending a few days in Toronto.

Vincent Riddell is out threshing with his machine and is getting along fine. The farmers all seem to have good crops around Baldwin, and lots of potatoes.

Harold Tomlinson is doing carpentry work at the lake. Dave Davidson has bought a new car.

The midday whistle had blown when Murphy shouted: "Has anyone seen me yet?"

"Sure, Murphy," said Pat, "and ye've got it on."

"Right and I have," replied Murphy, gazing solemnly at his bosom, "and it's a good thing ye saw it or I'd have gone home without it."

Largest Paid Circulation

of any weekly in

North York

and the outstanding advertising medium

GUARANTEES TO ADVERTISERS

Every Copy Paid For
No Arrears List
Detailed Circulation
Figures

People Pay To Read Your Advertising

Local circulation as of July 29, 1937

Town	431	Pfefferlaw	23	Sharon and R. R.'s	28
Armitage	4	Zephyr	5	Mount Albert and R. R.'s	61
Aurora R. R. 2	6	Virginia	3	Miscellaneous	7
Aurora	18	Stouffville	13	Total	1,011
Holland Landing	7	Kettleby 1	9	Newmarket, including single	
Bradford	7	Kettleby	7	copies sold	431
Brownhill	5	King	8	Trading area of Newmarket	
Belhaven	5	Gormley	9	stores (excluding town)	580
Cedar Brae	6	Queensville 1	32	Total	1,011
Baldwin	8	Queensville 2	26	(Above figures include 83	
Newmarket 1	12	Holt	11	copies to correspondents	
Newmarket 2	37	Keewick and R. R.'s	46	and local advertisers.)	
Newmarket 3	34	Roebe's Point	12	Outside Paid Circulation	206
Ravenhoe	9	Jackson's Point	8	TOTAL CIRCULATION	1,516
Cedar Valley	9	Sutton West	25		
Schomberg	3	Sutton 1, 2, 3	33		
Orchard Beach	28				

THE NEW MARKET ERA

Ontario's Paid-in-Advance Weekly

August Clearance SALE

WHITE AND GREY FLANNELS—SPORT SHIRTS
BELTS—TIES—BATHING SUITS

Now is the time to get your summer supply of these values

Made-to-measure clothing by Lailey Trimble

C. F. WILLIS

PHONE 160 MAIN STREET

ROUND TRIP RAIL TRAVEL BARGAINS From NEWMARKET AUGUST 20 & 21

To Lansing and Battle
Creek, Mich., South
Bend, Ind., and
CHICAGO
\$8.00

TO	
Port Huron	\$4.10
Windsor	\$5.05
Detroit	\$5.10
Flint	\$5.45
Durand	\$5.80

Tickets, Fares, Transit Limits and Information from Agents T.378C

CANADIAN NATIONAL



Safe • Direct • Economical
SUMMER TIME TABLES
Effective Saturday, June 26th

Effective Saturday, June 28th

LEAVE NEWMARKET		Standard	LEAVE TORONTO	
(P. D. Lloyd)		Time	(Ray at Dundas)	
A.M.	P.M.		A.M.	P.M.
a 6.25	3.10		a 6.10	12.55
b 7.35	5.30		7.00	2.45
c 8.05	7.05		b 8.30	a 4.20
9.35	8.10		9.40	5.25
11.45	9.40		P.M.	b 8.15
			c 12.25	10.00

a—daily except Sun. and Hol.; b—Sun. and Hol. only;
c—Sat. only; f—daily except Sat.

a—daily except Sun. and Hol.; b—Sun. and Hol. only; c—Sat. only; d—daily except Sat.

Daily Service to North Bay, Fanny Sound, Midland, Wasaga Beach, Beaverton and intermediate points.

ASK FOR ILLUSTRATED VACATION FOLDER

Tickets and information from F. D. LLOYD NEWMARKET PHONE 445

THE CHAIN ARCADE STORE
MAIN STREET NEWMARKET
ANNOUNCES
REDUCED PRICES FOR
FINAL CLEARANCE
OF ALL
SUMMER GOODS
 See Our Windows For Fall Fashions Next Week

Threshing Time

It's time to get the twine.
 For that crop you raised,
 So get in touch with us
 Without undue delays.

We have the twine right here
 To serve right out to you
 To look after your crop
 When your threshing you now do.

The twine is the best
 That you for money buy
 The price is quite low,
 The quality is high.

Fly Time

Summer time is fly time,
 A filthy horrid pest;
 You'll find that Purina Spray
 Will get rid of them the best.

Purina Spray is one spray
 On which you can depend
 And has proved in every way
 A genuine farmers' friend.

We've all the sprays and sprayers
 Of which you stand in need
 And to supply you with the same
 We'll be very pleased indeed.

Newmarket Farmers Co-operative the name,
 And we are renowned,
 And no matter where you go
 None better can be found.

Newmarket Farmers is the name,
 We are known far and wide
 And in the good-will that we've won
 We justly take great pride.

We are ever ready
 To supply what you demand,
 Sprays and sprayers all you need
 Whenever you demand.

For binder twine, Purina fly spray, and all feeds and farm supplies see

Newmarket Farmers'
Co-operative Co.

48 Main Street Phone 386

Palace Theatre

TONIGHT - THURSDAY - TWO SPLENDID FEATURES

"A FAMILY AFFAIR"
 LIONEL BARRYMORE - CECILIA PARKER
 A charming picture based on everyday family life. Delightful entertainment for all ages.

"FIND THE WITNESS"
 CHARLES QUIGLEY - ROSALIND KEITH

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY - AUGUST 13-14
 "BANJO ON MY KNEE"
 BARBARA STANWYCK - JOEL MCRAE

Lovely river scenes, good music and dancing.
 Andy Clyde comedy "Lodge Night" - Mickey Mouse - Fox
 News of the World announced by Lowell Thomas

MONDAY AND TUESDAY, AUGUST 16-17
 "FIRE OVER ENGLAND"
 LAUREINE OLIVER - FLORA ROBSON

Selected Featurettes

WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY, AUGUST 18-19
 TWO SMASH HITS

"The Case of the Stuttering Bishop"
 DONALD WOODS - ANN DVORAK
 A complicated mystery story based on the novel of the same name by E. J. Stanley Gardner.

"OFF TO THE RACES"
 Featuring the Jones Family
 This is TOPS for the whole family. A barrel of fun. The latest addition of the popular Jones Family series.

Matinee every Saturday 2:30



**Slaps
'n'
Scraps**
 HERE
 THERE
 EVERY-
 WHERE

By Ralph M. Adams

A.W.O.L., yes and I really haven't any excuse.

No doubt some of you fans have been wondering why this strip has been conspicuous by its absence, at least I hope you have.

Well, I suppose it's a clear case of gross laziness, as nothing prevented me from voicing my humble opinion, so I will have to plead guilty; however, I can tell you, gentle readers, that it will not happen again, so help me.

My friends, whether you realize it or not, Joe Spillet and his Redmen are on a hot spot this evening, and I am not referring to the weather.

In the Hill on Tuesday evening with a ball that felt more like a hunk of grease once it landed in the outfield, with a team minus two regulars, they were just nosed out; but tonight the locals HAVE to win.

Eves no doubt threw the old pastime away with that wild heave into the crowd, but nobody could blame the hurler-outfielder with the pellet as slippery as it was, too. Eves never was an outfielder.

Whimpy was sure gipped on the tangle, as he hurried well enough to cop any game. All the breaks were bad and they all kicked the big flinger right in the pan.

Apparently the executive of the league pulled a little sneaker out of the bag by throwing out the locals' two wins over the Hillies, then turning around and ordering a new two-out-of-three series.

Nobody loses anything. No, the Markies just have two victories heaved into the old ash-can while the Hillies get another chance to knock them off.

What's the matter, I wonder do the winners of the northern group need the rest? I don't think so by all reports. Perhaps the big shots of the league thought so; however, tonight is another game and right now I'm calling the locals, not only to win this evening but the series also.

In case some of the local sport fans haven't realized it yet, we have a junior lacrosse squad, and, believe it or not, they are tied right now for the leadership of the group.

Coached by Frank Doyle and Charlie Rowntree the boys have gathered a smart, fast aggregation and to date have registered victories over Sutton and Brampton while Monday night they tied the strong Brooklyn outfit.

Although without a home floor, the boys have shown real ability and with any kind of a break at all should cop the group honors.

RICHMOND HILL BEATS

(Continued from Page 1)
 walked but Creen whiffed. Saul doubted to left and Eves lost the wet ball trying to make the catch and then heaved wild into the crowd; Ecklin and Mabley scoring to knot the count. Stong flied out to Haskett, but the damage had been done.

Again in the sixth the Granger gang went to town and smashed over their win. Bennett opened, flying to Eves, who fumbled, and the Hill hurler trotted all the way to third on the throw in. Ecklin bunted to Webster and was safe on the wild throw, Bennett scoring Mabley to centre. Ecklin going to third. J. Creen sent up a long sacrifice fly to Eves, Webster cut off the throw to the plate and nailed Mabley at third but Ecklin tallied. Saul flied out to Eves.

Seven or Nine?
 After the Reds took their turn in the first of the seventh they were forced to fold their tents and leave for home with plenty of light still available for two more frames. Plenty of time to still cop the decision but the league executive apparently said "No."

Why, we cannot figure, neither can the management. Certainly somebody went off slightly, when the league decided to bring the short affair into play-off games. It is the first time within the recollection of this scribe that this decision or this league has ruled seven innings for a playdown frame.

Teams—Richmond Hill: Ecklin, c; Bennett, p; Brown, 1b; Saul, 2b; White, 3b; Stong, ss; A. Creen, 1f; J. Creen, cf; Granger, rf.

Newmarket: Burkholder, c; Webster, p; Peters, 1b; Brammar, 2b; Selby, 3b; Giles, ss; Eves, 1f; Haskett, cf; Gibney, rf.

Umpires: Johnston (plate) and Strachan (bases), Allandale.

POLICE COURT SPEEDERS PAY BULK OF FINES

His inability to be in two places at once saved M. Rutherford from a speeding fine in Newmarket police court on Tuesday. Charged by Constable Hill with driving at a speed of 60 miles an hour in East Gwillimbury on July 24, the accused produced a witness to testify that he had been watching a baseball game in Toronto at the time, and that his car had not been out of that city on the day mentioned. The case was dismissed.

Called to the scene of an accident on the lake shore road, Constable A. R. Crouth had found a car in the ditch. John White, the driver of the vehicle, had explained to him that he had been forced off the road.

"I couldn't see any skid marks," the constable testified. "I asked the driver if he had been drinking and he admitted he had had some beer."

The driver's male companion was intoxicated, the constable added. The accused was fined \$12 and costs or 10 days in jail, and his license was suspended for 30 days.

When W. T. McDonald failed to appear on a reckless driving charge, Magistrate L. J. C. Bull ordered that a warrant be issued for disobeying a summons.

Pleading guilty to a charge of driving without a license, Arthur Ough received a minimum fine of \$1 and costs when he explained that his license had been lost.

S. Nielson, Jennie Breslin, P. Rugglesford, Wm. Hulise, M. D. Scott, Thos. Armstrong and Duncan Lumble paid fines for speeding.

VICTIM'S NAME STILL MYSTERY

A coroner's jury met in the council chamber on Wednesday evening to inquire into the death of an unknown man, found in the waters of the Holland River on May 4.

In an effort to establish the identity of the dead man police had photos taken and distributed, Constable Sidney Barracough stated. A Mr. Brown in Kingston wrote in to state that the deceased was a brother of his by the name of Stewart Brown. A letter was received, a few days later, however, from Stewart Brown himself.

The laundry marks had been cut from the collar of the dead man's shirt, evidently by scissors, and the lining had been torn from his hat which was found stuffed in the pocket of his overcoat, Constable Barracough testified.

Efforts had been made to learn the deceased's name by means of theatre stubs and the repairs' numbers which had been scratched on a gold watch found in a pocket, but so far no results had been obtained by these methods.

Norman Collings of Bradford testified that he had been told by a woman that there was a body floating in the Holland River. He had taken a boat and brought it to shore, he said.

Dr. Burton Sinclair, Bradford, stated that there were no signs of bruises or cuts on the body, and that the internal organs were in good shape, except for the lungs, which were filled with water. The man had apparently been well nourished, he stated.

The unidentified man had come to his death by drowning, the jury decided. Dr. L. W. Dales was coroner.

Era want ads will help you rent or sell your house.

PINE ORCHARD COUPLE FETED BY COMMUNITY

On Monday evening the Bogartown community gathered at the school house and surprised Mr. Earl Drury and Miss Ann Beckett, whose marriage takes place in the near future, to a miscellaneous shower of many beautiful gifts.

After a short program, they were invited to sit under a beautiful arch, while little Alta Drury and little Freddie Beckett brought them four baskets filled with presents. Both Earl and Ann replied in a fitting manner.

The Institute meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. C. Flinchoff on August 18. It is the grandmother's meeting. The roll call will be answered by "The thing I most dislike in house work."

A paper, the history of Shrubmount, will be read by Mrs. A. Skinner. There will be a concert and music by the grandmothers.

It is requested that the members bring a quilt patch 12 inches square to be demonstrated at this meeting, and a braided or hooked rug.

The Willing Workers meeting, which was held on Wednesday of last week at Mrs. John McClure's home, was well attended.

After the business, Mrs. G. Wood gave a splendid talk on character building, through self-denial. Others present also spoke on the same line after which the two hostesses, Mrs. McClure and Mrs. Willis, served a dainty lunch.

TOWN CROSSINGS

(Continued from Page 1)

"If we don't reply, they will go ahead," said Deputy-Reeve Joseph Vale.

"Tell them it is satisfactory," said Dr. Dales. "It is a very progressive move. Why could we never get this before?"

Councillor W. W. Osborne told the council that Dr. A. E. Berry of the Ontario department of health had been here, and that he would send men here to test the water just as soon as possible.

Deputy-Reeve Vale said that a citizen had asked him that private individuals be permitted to take their garbage into the town dump.

"Private individuals will be allowed to dump their garbage under supervision," queried Mr. Vale. "This man is ready to pay for municipal collection of garbage."

"There will be no trouble about garbage next year," said Dr. Dales.

"There will be lots of trouble with garbage collection under the mill rate," disagreed Councillor Frank Robinson. Councillor George Williams expressed a similar opinion.

It was stated that there was no objection to individuals taking their garbage into the dump under supervision.

"There is supposed to be a man there all the time," said Datus Crowder, town foreman.

Mrs. Walter Blanchard by letter requested that the town have a family on relief moved from a flat over a Main St. store, the building belonging to her.

The letter said that children in this flat had turned the water on, allowing it to run down into the store below, spoiling goods. Mrs. Blanchard stated that she would hold the town responsible.

In answer to a question Mr. Mathews said that paying the family's rent did not make the town responsible.

"I think the Children's Aid Society are making some of the children wards," Dr. Dales said.

A letter from A. C. West, president of the Newmarket Sportsmen's Association, expressed thanks to the council for co-operation during the July 31 races, and particularly for the services of Mr. Crowder and his assistant, Mr. Stickland.

"We have collected \$448 in dog taxes," Wellington Curtis, dog tax collector, told the council.

"That includes \$17 paid into the police court," said Mr. Curtis.

"Did you hear that, \$448 compared with \$100 last year?" queried Councillor George Williams.

"There were two females paid for last year, and 14 paid for this year," said Mr. Curtis.

"How many tags have you sold?" asked Reeve Dales.

"One hundred and ninety-nine," said Mr. Curtis. "There are four more to come. That will make 203."

BOWLERS WIN ROUND OF PROVINCIAL TOURNEY

A rink consisting of Fred Chantler and Stanley Jones won their first round of the provincial Scotch doubles tournament, played at Richmond Hill on Thursday night.

The Newmarket Lawn Bowling Club held a men's Scotch doubles here on Saturday with 18 rinks competing. S. Garside and Mr. Poucher, of Allandale, won high for three games, and a team from Lindsay, skipped by Mr. Norton, took second place.

G. A. Blues and Robt. Pritchard won high for two games, and fourth place was taken by J. L. R. Bell and H. P. Gilman.

In the round of the provincial doubles played in Newmarket on Wednesday, a team skipped by F. C. Burton of Stouffville defeated a Snyner rink in a very close game. The final score was 24-20.

Aurora

There was a bowling tournament held here yesterday. Mr. and Mrs. "Curly" Fice have been the guests of honor at two surprise showers since their marriage recently. On Monday evening, headed by Mrs. B. Rowe and Mrs. H. Squibb, friends presented the pair with a shower of red and white kitchen utensils. Last week a presentation of an end table and smoker set was made.

The death occurred on Tuesday of Miss Ida Clarke, for years librarian here. In ill health for some time, she has not taken an active part in the life of the town of late years.

Mr. J. M. Walton entertained at his Kettleby home on Tuesday in honor of Mrs. Seebright of England. Representatives of the W.A. W.M.S. and W.C.T.U. of the surrounding district were invited to hear her speak.

SCOTT TOWNSHIP COUNCIL SETS RATES OF TAX

A by-law was passed at the Scott township council meeting on Saturday, setting rates of taxation for 1937 for county general purposes, 74c on the \$100; county roads, 28c; secondary education, 19c; township roads, 29c; general purposes, 21½c, less provincial subsidy one mill, net rate, 11½c; school grants, 41c; school sections, No. 2, 21c; No. 6, 17c; No. 9, 20c; Reach union, 13c; Union No. 4, 22c; Udonia, 19c; Zephyr street lighting, \$1 each.

Density!

Political speaker: "I'm pleased to see such a dense crowd here tonight."

Voice from the rear: "Don't be too much pleased. We're not all dense."

LOTS OF SOB

(Continued from Page 1)
 fate. In 1934, it's true, he had every prospect of as large a crop as in the better days, but when everything was nice and green, another plague came along out of the skies—grasshoppers. And the sad part is, this case is repeated a thousand times over, from the sand-swept south-west to far north of Regina, a section that last year produced a fifth of the province's small crop.

OLD CHURCH

(Continued from Page 1)
 It is not surprising that a centre so important in both shipping and travel should have been fortified and a garrison maintained there. The earliest traffic to use the route through Holland Landing as a means of travel from Lake Ontario to Lake Huron was that of the canoes of the North West Fur Co., of Montreal. They employed this route consistently from 1772. Thereafter, it was from the Landing that all travellers set out by steamer for Fort William and western Canada.

Little wonder, then, that in 1812 the military commanders of the country regarded this as one of the more pregnable points in their defences and strengthened its resident militia.

As one stops to view the spot today it seems well-nigh incredible that as recently as 1825 Sir John Franklin should have set out from this place on his famous journey of exploration which was to take him to the Soo, Winnipeg, and thence by the McKenzie River to the Arctic Ocean.

For the place that was described in 1873 as "a thriving village with a tannery, a grist mill, woollen mills, a brewery and several hotels as well as an insurance office," is merely a quiet, picturesque village in 1937.

One institution alone survives, the church of God. The Anglican church, built in 1843, was completely renovated last year, and now the United church, built as the Methodist church in 1842, has been reconstructed and has equipment adequate for the needs of its work. Thus the witness to the fact of God in life stands forth again, permanent and enduring in contrast to the unstable and transitory concerns of men. The task has not been an easy one, but it has been undertaken in faith and help has come from many sources. With successful services on Aug. 22 and 29 under the leadership of Rev. Gordon A. Sisco, the secretary of the general council of the United church, and Dr. J. H. Arnp, secretary of the board of foreign missions, associated with the minister, Rev. H. V. Vaughan, the building committee under the chairmanship of G. B. Thompson, will be able to declare their task complete in every respect with the necessary \$2,500 raised and paid.

Councillor Arthur Evans said that Mr. Curtis had spent quite a bit of time at police court with regard to prosecutions. Dr. Dales suggested that Mr. Curtis be allowed 50 cents a tag for all tags over 175 to cover his expenses.

"Why do that?" asked Mr. Robinson. "He likes the job."

The council agreed to this suggestion.

"You have a job for life," said Dr. Dales.

Mr. Curtis wanted to know what to do about all the puppies around town without tags. The council told him that he would have to worry about the puppies himself.

POTTAGEVILLE FALLS WHILE PICKING FRUIT

The Sunday-school and worship service was held in the United church on Sunday with the Rev. H. W. Strapp conducting the service. The sermon was "What Religion Am I?" which was very much enjoyed.

The next Sunday-school and worship service of the United church will be on August 22.

The United church picnic which was to be held this week has been postponed owing to the farmers preparing for threshing. Mrs. Crane of Toronto visited her cousin Mrs. W. Butler during the week-end.

Mrs. Shefford and daughter, Barbara, of Toronto are staying with Mrs. E. Payne for a week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ward Cook were visited by many friends and relatives on Sunday from Toronto. Several are staying for a week or two.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Brown of Toronto visited Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Funnell for a few days.

Many visitors who have been staying here for the last few weeks have returned to the city much better in health and well tanned.

Mr. Robert Taylor who is staying with his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. W. Butler, had the misfortune of spraining his leg while playing ball last week.

Mrs. R. Smith, while picking cherries, had a fall from the tree. She received several bruises but is feeling much better now.

Mrs. H. Bowman received a few bruises by falling down the cellar stairs last week but fortunately she was not seriously hurt. Both Mr. and Mrs. Bowman have been in poor health of late. The community wishes them a speedy recovery.

NO BEAST OF BURDEN WORKS ANY HARDER

Although he has only one arm, and has other disabilities, Bert Noble, 56-year-old Stouffville

man, has been earning a living for his family for the last four years by pushing a huge cart around the country collecting waste paper. The cart weighs 150 pounds when empty and several hundred more when loaded.

When the depression hit Toronto Mr. Noble and his wife walked to Montreal and back looking for work, wheeling their baby in its carriage.

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Two Features
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 "RUSTLER'S VALLEY"

JANE DARRELL JOHN CARRADINE
 "LAUGHING AT TROUBLE"

MONDAY AND TUESDAY, AUGUST 16-17
 VIRGINIA DRUCE KENT TAYLOR
 "WHEN LOVE IS YOUNG"

WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY, AUGUST 18-19
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TREASURE HUNT

—By Barbara Webb

SYNOPSIS

Belinda Louise (Lindy Lou) Hillcrest has returned to her old Southern home, Twinoaks, to search for treasure. As a guide she has a letter and map sent her by her former nurse, Pearl White, now dead. Before leaving New York, where she has lived for the last five years, Lindy Lou became engaged to handsome Anton Homans, who knows of the treasure but who opposed Lindy Lou's hunting for it. Arrived at the abandoned old place, Lindy Lou was disheartened by its desolate loneliness. Then an old friend, Lee Beverly came riding up, recognized her and insisted on sending his cook, Ellen Marie, to spend the night at Twinoaks since Lindy Lou insisted on staying there instead of at the boarding house in the village. Ellen Marie tells ghost stories while Lindy Lou is getting ready for bed and declares that she is "plumb scared to spend the night in this house," and "feels in my bones somethin's going to happen."

CHAPTER ELEVEN

The "Hants" Start Operations
It was still early, not yet 10 o'clock when Lindy Lou finally got Ellen Marie into her room.

"You say your prayers hard tonight, honey," Ellen Marie warned, "and you push that chair up against your door."

"Well, I never heard of chairs or locked doors stopping ghosts," said Lindy Lou, trying to laugh. Ellen Marie shook her head mysteriously. "It's awful funny the things that will stop the spirits in their tracks," she said, "and that ain't all, they's other things evil besides ghosts."

Lindy Lou spoke sharply. "Really, Ellen Marie, you've talked enough. I'm cold all over just from listening to you. You mind what I say now, you get in bed and pull the sheet up and shut your eyes and go off to sleep, and I'm going to do the same. If Mr. Lee knew how you'd been scaring me, he'd be mighty cross, you know that."

"Yes, ma'am," said Ellen Marie meekly. "I'll mind what you say. Good night, Miss Lindy Lou. I wish you happy dreams."

Lindy Lou's sunny smile flashed out. "Thank you, Ellen Marie, and I didn't mean to be cross just now. Happy dreams to you," and with a friendly wave of her hand, Lindy Lou vanished into her room.

She shut the door and pushed the chair against it. She could hear Ellen Marie moving around in the next room, and the sound was comforting. Lindy Lou got ready for bed, put out the light and knelt by the window sill. Over to the right she could see an undefined glow in the sky. "That must be a reflection of light from the Beeches," she thought, and the sight comforted her even more than the presence of Ellen Marie in the next room.

Lindy Lou got into bed at last. She had hoped to fall asleep immediately but found herself lying tense and listening to the noises she had prophesied to Ellen Marie. That repeated soft bang was a shutter loose and flapping in the wind, of course. Those little rushes and rustlings were rats or mice scurrying about their small affairs. That creak was a stair tread rebelling against the unaccustomed footsteps that had passed over it in the afternoon. That low moaning sound was the wind stirring in the trees. Lindy Lou painstakingly identified them all and resisted an impulse to get up and light a candle and assure herself.

"Ellen Marie would be scared into fits if she heard me prowling around," Lindy Lou thought. Then she resolutely turned her thoughts away from Twinoaks. She wondered how her father was progressing. Would they be down in two weeks? She must write them in the morning that she was at Twinoaks instead of at Aunt Fanny's. Had Joe started on his fishing trip? She almost wished she had told him of the treasure and brought him along, for, of course, she meant to share with him whatever she found.

Last of all she thought of Anton. To her surprise she found it hard to picture his face, and harder still to recall clearly the events of the night when they became engaged. She found herself comparing him with Lee, no two men could be different.

Anton, child of the city streets, in and of for the city, uneasy in the country, liking the noise and bustle and stir of city sights and sounds.

Anton, sleek and well-groomed, vain of his appearance, a little boastful of the money he made traveling for Sweetland, Inc. Anton, beloved by all the girls in the office, making conquests, Lindy Lou had no doubt, in every city where he called on his trade. She remembered Miss Tanner's telling of the expense accounts he sent in for dinners and shows he took his customers to. But after all, Anton loved her. Had asked her to marry him, had promised her most solemnly to give up his drinking, his extravagant spending.

The thought of the gossip Frances had told her, of seeing Anton with a "swell-looking blonde" after he had told Lindy

Lou good-bye and had left to take an early train, returned to plague her. Lindy Lou had never asked him about it, nor had he ever mentioned it.

"I expect Frances was just seeing things," Lindy Lou thought, "and anyway, I can't expect a man like Anton to change all of a sudden."

She began to think of Lee. He looked so tall in the riding breeches and boots he wore, and how he admired that old white horse, Traveler. And that funny, old rattling car of his. He seemed as proud of it as Anton was of his sporty, new roadster. Queried to think of a bright, smart, young man like Lee content to bury himself in a little southern town, proud of working on an old, rundown plantation like the Beeches, not wanting to get away to the city and make a name for himself.

Anton would call Lee a "rube," Lindy Lou could almost hear him say it. "Straw in his hair and straw behind his ears," thought Lindy Lou. But somehow it wasn't funny. Lee had been awfully good to her. Of course, it was mostly because his family and her family had always been friends, their farms touching as they did. Lee might seem awkward and out of place in the city—Lindy Lou wondered, But would he? She had a feeling that Lee would be pretty much at ease wherever he went. He had the advantage of old family, two years of college, and being a gentleman born, if that meant anything these days. Lindy Lou wondered if it did. Her father would say so; he set great store by family, papa did, and Lindy Lou anticipated some trouble with him when he learned of Anton's east side bringing-up.

She turned in her bed and then smiled to herself. From the next room came the unmistakable sound of a snore, a loud, prolonged snore, followed by a deep breath, and another snore. Whatever Ellen Marie had thought about not sleeping a wink she had forgotten now. The grotesque sound comforted Lindy Lou. She closed her own eyes, and with that very human music in her ears drifted off to sleep.

She did not know how long she slept, but it was pitch dark when something woke her. The stars had slid down the sky and there was a cold little wind that meant it was past midnight at least. Lindy Lou's heart pounded, but she was still half asleep. A low knocking on the wall made her sit straight up in bed, quaking.

"Miss Lindy Lou, Miss Lindy Lou," the knocking was repeated and followed by a terrified whisper.

Lindy Lou forced herself out of bed and over to the wall. "Yes, Ellen Marie, what is it?" "I heard footsteps, Miss Lindy Lou, and I seen a light crawl along under my door."

"Nonsense!" Lindy Lou brought out the exclamation bravely enough. "You had a nightmare, Ellen Marie, and it woke you up."

"No, ma'am, it weren't no nightmare. You keep quiet and listen, Miss Lindy Lou, honey."

Lindy Lou listened with all her might. There were the usual noises, of course, and then—could it be? Did she hear footsteps, soft and muffled, but unmistakably footsteps on the floor above her head? That would be in the attic, of course. Then—she heard them again. Footsteps, and the sound of a trunk or box being moved.

Ellen Marie's bed creaked and Lindy Lou judged she had ducked under the covers.

Then came a whisper again through the wall. "Did you hear it, Miss Lindy Lou? It's sperrits, walking up there."

Suddenly Lindy Lou was exasperated. "Spirits nothing. If it's anything at all but the wind, it's some prowler. You don't hear anything now, do you?"

"No, ma'am; oh, Miss Lindy Lou, let me come and set in your room the rest of the night. I'll set on the chair by the window."

"All right," Lindy Lou wouldn't have confessed for the world how much the arrangement suited her. She lighted her candle and opened her door into the hall. A gust of wind flickered the flame and made huge, uneasy shadows on the wall. The scared Ellen Marie whipped out of her room and into Lindy Lou's like a flash. They closed and barred the door again and Ellen Marie sat on the chair by the window while Lindy Lou went back to bed.

She had just settled herself, having stonily ordered Ellen Marie to be quiet, when a new noise brought her upright, her heart in her mouth. This time it was a long wail, coming from the attic, and followed by a low moan. Lindy Lou's teeth chattered and Ellen Marie began to pray in a loud, terrified voice.

The wail was repeated, then all was quiet. Lindy Lou got out of bed and lit her lamp.

"You can do it her way, like Ellen Marie, but I'm going up to that attic. And if there's anybody there I'm going to tell them to get right out of my house."

head. Behind her the protesting Ellen Marie crept along, tall and unwieldy in her stiff white nightgown.

"Don't you go to that attic, Miss Lindy Lou, please, honey, stay here."

But Lindy Lou had stepped out into the hall and was marching straight toward the attic steps.

It would be foolish to deny that Lindy Lou was scared. She felt she had to keep up a brave front before Ellen Marie, and she was exasperated, too, at being disturbed in this manner on her first night at Twinoaks. Lindy Lou was a girl whose imagination might frighten her badly in advance of a happening, but when the occasion arose she would be brave and forthright in her meeting of it. So, lamp in hand, she advanced to the stairs, and behind her, teeth chattering, came the unlucky Ellen Marie.

All was quiet now. One step, two steps; then it came again, that long wail, followed by a low moan. Lindy Lou nearly dropped the lamp. Ellen Marie grabbed her legs and wouldn't let her go any higher. In breathless suspense they stood there; but the noise was not repeated. Finally Lindy Lou shook off Ellen Marie's hands.

"I'm going up, Ellen Marie," she said. "You're so scared you might as well run back to the Beeches; you're no good to me here."

"No, ma'am; no, ma'am; I wouldn't do that, Miss Lindy Lou. Mr. Lee would skin me alive did I leave you in this here house alone. Come on, Miss Lindy Lou; let's go back to your room and stick our heads out the window and holler aloud, like Mr. Lee said to do."

Lindy Lou laughed. "Wouldn't that be helpful—the two of us leaning out the window and yelling at 3 in the morning? I don't think Lee could hear us, and I'm not going to make such a fool of myself."

"Oh! Miss Lindy Lou; is it 3 o'clock?"

"Yes; I looked at my watch when I lit the lamp."

"Then, if us goes back to our room till 4, we're safe. All the sperrits goes back to they graves at 4 in the morning, just when the cock crows."

"Go on back, then, Ellen Marie; and keep your hands off my legs this time; and Lindy Lou went rapidly up the next three steps.

Ellen Marie shuffled along behind, too frightened to go back to the room, and feeling that Lindy Lou's company was better than none at all in this crisis.

Lindy Lou reached the top of the stairs. She held the lamp high, making of herself a perfect target for any intruder who might have wished her harm. But Lindy Lou didn't think of this. She was busy turning the lamp this way and that, peering into the shadows its light formed in the blackness of the attic. There was no movement of any kind. Lindy Lou couldn't see into the far corners nor behind the trunks and boxes, and she wished she had the courage to explore thoroughly.

"There, now, Ellen Marie, what did I tell you? There isn't a sign of a soul up here, living or dead. Here, see for yourself," and she pulled the reluctant Ellen Marie to a standing position at her side. Ellen Marie, clutching her nightgown, stared fearfully around.

"Do you see anything?" Lindy Lou demanded.

"N—no, Miss Lindy Lou—but I feels a lot."

Lindy Lou laughed shortly, and prepared to advance into the attic. As she took the first step it came again, that long, unearthly wail, and that low accompanying moan. Ellen Marie shrieked and grabbed Lindy Lou's arm. In her fear she knocked the chimney off the lamp. The glass broke at their feet; a puff of wind blew out the exposed flame, and they stood there in darkness, their hearts pounding so that Lindy Lou thought she would suffocate.

CHAPTER 12

Silence now in the attic. Silence in the hall below. Silence between the two women who stood rooted in their places, paralyzed with fear. Ellen Marie recovered the power of movement first. With hands that shook she caught Lindy Lou and held her fast. Then step by step, like some animal clutching its prey, she backed down the stairway, dragging Lindy Lou with her. It seemed to Lindy Lou that it took them hours to reach the shelter of their room. Frantically they closed the door and placed the chair against it once more.

Then Ellen Marie collapsed in a mumbled heap by the window, moaning and shivering as though she had theague. Lindy Lou lit a candle and ministered to her. Water on her face and hands and Lindy Lou's soothing words finally brought some semblance of calm to the frightened woman. Lindy Lou felt so sorry for Ellen Marie she forgot to be afraid. And though she was many years the younger of the two, it was Lindy Lou who talked bravely and tried to banish Ellen Marie's memory of the horror they had experienced.

At last Ellen Marie sat up. Dawn was streaking the sky and

Ellen Marie pointed to it with a trembling forefinger. "We're safe now, Miss Lindy Lou. Hants ain't got no power, come sun-up. Oh, Miss Lindy Lou, I felt them grab at my ankles when we come down the stairs."

Lindy Lou looked out the window. It was very still outside, but as she watched a faint wind stirred the trees and soured through the grass. Then to their ears came again that wail and moan, but fainter this time, as though from a distance. Lindy Lou started violently, but Ellen Marie laughed.

"They're just telling us good-bye, Miss Lindy Lou. It weren't near so loud this time. Now listen, honey, you go back to bed and I'll watch here by this window. Ain't nothing going to harm us now, ole Mr. Sun's here."

Lindy Lou dropped wearily into bed. Exhausted by the night, she fell asleep again and did not know when Ellen Marie left the room. She was awakened later by a gentle shaking.

"Wake up, Miss Lindy Lou, honey. I done brought you some coffee and toast. Mr. Lee will be startin' over for me soon, and I got to get back to the Beeches to git at my work there."

Lindy Lou shook the sleep out of her eyes and began drinking the hot strong coffee. She drained the cup and handed it back to Ellen Marie. "I'll get dressed now," she said, "and come downstairs for the rest of my breakfast." Ellen Marie left the room and Lindy Lou swung out of bed. She would dress for real work this morning, riding breeches and a soft shirt, puttees and stout shoes. Lindy Lou meant to begin her search in earnest that morning. The terrors of the night seemed faintly ridiculous now, the room was so ordinary, the hall when she stepped out so bare and uninteresting.

"I wonder if we dreamed it," she thought, but found that even with this explanation her feet would not take her up the attic stairs.

When she got down to the kitchen, Ellen Marie was working over the stove.

"Mr. Lee's comin', honey. I heard his old machine racketting along the road. You tell him about last night—I bet he won't let you stay here another night."

"He has nothing to say about it," Lindy Lou remarked.

Ellen Marie rolled her eyes. "He gonna say plenty when he hears about last night."

"I may not tell him," said Lindy Lou.

Ellen Marie banged the lid of the stove down hard. "You don't tell him, I do," she said positively, "and I'm telling you, Miss Lindy Lou, my own mother and my old man together couldn't git me to stay another night in this house—so I reckon Mr. Lee's gotta know. He's coming in now."

Lindy Lou looked toward the gate and suddenly felt happy and strong. Lee was coming up the path, his whole figure vibrant and alive, and in the morning sun sounded the shrill music of the old mountain song he was whistling.

"Top of the morning," Lee called as he came up the walk.

"Same to you," said Lindy Lou with a sunny smile.

Ellen Marie muttered a good morning and stood watching the two.

"Everything all right?" Lee asked, looking from one to the other.

Lindy Lou hesitated and Ellen Marie spoke for her. "Everything all wrong, Mr. Lee. I ain't never spent such a night nowhere and I ain't gonna spend another like it. I tell you flat."

"Why, what happened?" Lee asked anxiously. "Why didn't you come over to the Beeches? Here, speak up, Ellen Marie, and tell me what went on here."

"Everything went on here," Ellen Marie began, and while Lindy Lou listened Ellen Marie launched into a graphic and blood-curdling account of the night just passed. "I tell you, Mr. Lee, when I heard that wail and that moan it fetched white hair onto my head," she finished.

"What was it like, Ellen Marie?"

"It went like this," and Ellen Marie threw her head back and gave such a realistic imitation of the noise in the night that Lindy Lou involuntarily looked over her shoulder.

Lee laughed. "No wonder you were scared if it sounded half as bad as that. I think I'll go up to the attic and take a look around, Lindy Lou."

"I'll come too," the girl said. "How about you, Ellen Marie?"

came mostly from that direction," and she pointed to a window.

"Lee went to inspect it. In a moment he called her. 'Come here, Lindy Lou, I've found your ghost.'"

Lindy Lou went to the window on a run, and Lee held up for her inspection a queer assortment of wires strung between a wooden frame.

"It's something like an aeolian harp," Lee explained, "on the same principle. People used to hang them in windows to make music when the wind blew. Whenever the wind blew hard enough last night, you heard that wail, and the moan was when it died away. If there were any wind this morning we'd be hearing it again."

Lindy Lou laughed. "Thank goodness," she said. "Honestly I was beginning to believe Ellen Marie's hair-raising stories about the hants and sperrits."

But Lee's face was still sober. "How did this thing get here, Lindy Lou?" he asked.

Lindy Lou stared. "I never thought of that. It must have been here yesterday, though. There just wasn't enough wind to make it sing while I had the window open in the afternoon."

Lee shook his head. "That won't hold water, Lindy Lou. This thing is fairly new, and it was held to the window frame by a thumb tack with a bright head."

He held the tack out to Lindy Lou, who let it fall in her palm, and stared at it fascinated.

"But—but—" she looked up at Lee. "You didn't put it here to scare me into not staying here, did you, Lee?"

His look was enough; but he answered her flatly: "No I didn't. Scaring people half out of their wits in the night isn't my idea of fun."

"I'm sorry, Lee," Lindy Lou put out her hand and touched his gently. "I'm awfully sorry. I know you didn't do it. But there was no one else in the house, and no one even knows I'm here."

Lee studied the "harp" and the thumb tack, then he slipped them in his pocket. "Come on out with me, Lindy Lou. I want to show you something else. And if I were you I wouldn't tell Ellen Marie the reason for the noise. Let her stick to her ghosts. People will laugh at them, but they couldn't laugh away a thing like this," he slipped his pocket, "and I gather you don't want the sheriff looking around here just now."

"I surely don't."

She followed Lee downstairs and out into the yard. They fought their way through weeds to the more level grass behind the barn. Lee strode along, skirting an old fence and presently he stopped by a tumbledown pile of lumber.

"I came out this way yesterday afternoon," he explained, "and I want to show you something I found then. I really should have told you about it and made you go into Mrs. Jackson's. But I saw how set you were upon staying and I thought Ellen Marie would be protection enough for you. It's over this way."

Lindy Lou went around the lumber pile. Suddenly she thought of something and her heart began to beat faster. "Why this—this place is where the pigpens used to be."

Lee nodded. "Yes, your father used to have quite a number of Poland Chinas in here."

"What was it like, Ellen Marie?"

"It went like this," and Ellen Marie threw her head back and gave such a realistic imitation of the noise in the night that Lindy Lou involuntarily looked over her shoulder.

Lee laughed. "No wonder you were scared if it sounded half as bad as that. I think I'll go up to the attic and take a look around, Lindy Lou."

TWO MAIN ST. PERMITS ASKED

Council To Suggest Change In Plans To King George Hotel

Permits for building a new store north of the Palace theatre by Hamilton Molyneux and for constructing steps at the front of the King George hotel down into the basement were referred to the town council on Tuesday evening by Joseph Brammar, building inspector.

"The King George hotel wants to cut the sidewalk and make a three-foot entrance down into the basement," Mr. Brammar said. "I thought the matter should be brought before the council."

"There is a rail to be put around the steps," said Councillor A. V. Higgins. "Children might fall down there. There should be a wall with V-shaped blocks on it so that no Saturday night canaries would sit on it. That is, if we are going to permit it. This should be looked into carefully, because we are going to have trouble at that corner."

"You can see clearly from the plan what is asked," commented Mayor Dr. S. J. Boyd. "They want two feet nine inches of what is now sidewalk."

It was stated that the sidewalk belongs to the hotel. In answer to a question Councillor W. W. Osborne said that he thought that the late Mr. Ball had paid for the sidewalk himself.

"The council should go down and see it," said Reeve Dr. L. W. Dales.

"That's not necessary," said Councillor Wm. Dixon.

"Are there any restrictions on Main St. building?" asked Dr. Dales.

"No, only as to materials," answered N. L. Mathews, K.C., clerk and solicitor.

"I think that there should be," said Dr. Dales. "I think Mr. Dixon is right that these matters should not be left to the building inspector entirely."

"Hamilton Molyneux wants a permit to build on the same line as the other stores," said Mr. Brammar. "I haven't the plans yet."

"We could view the two buildings at once," said Mayor Dr. S. J. Boyd.

Dr. Boyd said that there should not be a rail on Main St. in front of the hotel.

"We have to be very careful about restrictions on Main St. or we are going to have a cowpath down there," said Dr. Dales. "If the town has done any work on that sidewalk, we have rights."

"If the building inspector hasn't given his approval, we can stop

the work at the King George hotel," said Mr. Mathews. "We can get the surveyor to make a report, but it will cost money."

"Get an estimate of the cost," suggested Deputy-Reeve Joseph Vale.

"It has to be done," said Dr. Dales.

"How far on Main St. would you survey?" asked Mr. Mathews.

"To the top of the hill," said Dr. Boyd.

"Go all the way to Queen St.," said Dr. Dales.

"How much will it cost?" asked Councillor Frank Robinson.

Mr. Mathews guessed that it might cost \$400 or \$500, more or less, for such a survey.

"The hotel could put that entrance on Timothy St.," suggested Mr. Dixon.

"It shouldn't be on Main St.," said Dr. Boyd.

It was agreed to suggest to the hotel owners that the entrance be placed on Timothy St.

Accounts passed included: W. H. Eves, \$108.62; W. L. Moorthy, \$5; Helmky Transport, \$1; C.N.R., \$10.78; Newmarket Farmers' Co-operative, \$13.75; Central Service Station, \$15.93, \$15.20, 90 cents; Kenneth Mount, extra nights, \$9.60; Smith's Hardware, \$55.25; North York Registry Office, \$9.20; Newmarket Era, \$24.50, \$4.50; County of York, hospital accounts, \$75.37; Thompson's Machine Shop, \$15.93; Fildes & Gordon, \$2.50; Wellington Curtis, \$4; H. Boyd, \$4; Davis Leather Co., \$9.50; Ed. Dillman, \$1; Datus Crowder, \$4, \$37.65; McGregor's Men's Wear, \$47.50; R. Osborne & Son, \$5.05; Dr. S. J. Boyd, mental examination, \$5; Dr. L. W. Dales, mental examination, \$5; James Sloss, trip to Whithy and trip to Langstaff, \$9.10.

The item of \$47.50 for McGregor's Men's Wear brought comments from several councillors that this store was getting all the police uniform business.

Reeve Dr. L. W. Dales explained that C. F. Willis was to have filled this order, but that as a result of lack of time it had been agreed that McGregor's would fill the order and C. F. Willis would provide an overcoat also needed.

An item of \$3.72 from Cousins Dairy also provoked discussion. The bill was itemized, and included two or three days lunches, each consisting of two sandwiches and one pint of milk, occasionally elaborated with pie and an extra pint of milk. It was guessed that this bill was for a young man detained in the lock-up as a suspect in a recent burglary case.

"Send the bill to the county," it was agreed.

The council accepted responsibility for a man, in Toronto General Hospital, working in Newmarket steadily for \$18 a week but with eight children and no means.

A town pay sheet amounting to \$76.60 was passed.

KING TOWNSHIP COUNCIL PAYS SHEEP CLAIMS

The regular meeting of the council of the Township of King was held at the community hall, Nobleton, Ont., on Saturday, July 31st, 1937, at 10.30 a.m. All members present.

General Accounts
Gus Farquhar, constable services \$ 0.00
Schomberg Telephone, rent and L.D. calls 15.20
H. H. Sawdon, office supplies 25
H. H. Sawdon, registrations 18.50
W. H. Glass Estate, P.V. K.C., cutting weeds 2.50
C. E. Walkington, re L. D. calls 1.00
V. W. Coombs, re Gros for Marsh Sett. 33.50
Mrs. Boonstra, re Gros for Marsh Sett. 20.00
Relief \$189.47
Road Voucher No. 18 1200.42
Road Voucher No. 19 1185.73
Road Voucher No. 20 498.61
Road Voucher No. 21 22.00

Resolutions
Moved by L. B. Goodfellow, seconded by C. E. Walkington—That Alex. MacCallum's resignation as police constable be accepted as of to-day, July 31st. Carried.

Moved by L. B. Goodfellow, seconded by E. M. Legge—That the treasurer be authorized to issue a cheque to the following for sheep killed by dogs as to stock valuers' sworn statement, based on owners' affidavit re the same.

Mr. Cliff Bryan, \$9.00; Mr. John McGoldrick, \$9.00; H. Rowland, \$8.00; Jos. Duggan, \$8.00. Carried.

Moved by Thos. MacMureh, seconded by L. B. Goodfellow—That the Clerk be authorized to adjust the assessment on East Part Lot 10, Concession 6, as per request of Milton Wood. Carried.

Moved by L. B. Goodfellow, seconded by E. M. Legge—That the treasurer be authorized to issue a cheque to the Township of West Gwillimbury for sum of \$1172.00, same being 1036 maintenance levy for Holland Marsh and that the seal of the corporation be attached to this resolution. Carried.

Moved by Thos. MacMureh, seconded by C. E. Walkington—That the Clerk be instructed to adjust the assessment on the Holbrook and Scott property parts of 17, 18, 19, and 20, Old Burvey. Carried.

Moved by C. E. Walkington, seconded by E. M. Legge—That the Municipality of the Township of King do hereby declare Monday,

Pavements Dangerous, Urgent, Council Told

Lorne and Millard Avenues Will Cost \$2,000 Or More To Repair

MAY ISSUE DEBENTURES

The public works committee plans to proceed with the repair of the pavement on Lorne and Millard Aves. at an estimated cost of \$2,000, with one member of the committee estimating the cost at \$3,000, Councillor Frank Robinson told the town council on Tuesday evening.

D. W. Mowder, of the Godson Contracting Co., which is now in town doing other work, stated that his company would do the work on the same basis as work for the Toronto and York Roads Commission, namely cost plus 12 per cent.

"Ten per cent," corrected Reeve Dr. L. W. Dales.

"No, 12 now," said Mr. Mowder. "Millard Ave., digging it out and building it up to grade, would cost around \$1,200. Building over the top, you taking the chance on it being solid, \$800."

"There are 125 feet on Lorne Ave. that should come out. About \$500 would put it in shape."

"What do you want to do about it?" Councillor Robinson asked.

"The committee should make a recommendation," said Deputy-Reeve Joseph Vale.

"We should get the pavements fixed while the company is here," said Councillor Arthur Evans.

"We will save money if we keep them rather than bring them back. We could patch Lorne and Millard Aves. for \$2,000. Those streets are dangerous."

"Would you do it as a town expenditure or as a local improvement?" asked N. L. Mathews, K.C., clerk and solicitor.

"That is one reason Mr. Robinson brought the question up," said Mr. Evans.

"We had \$550,000 in debentures eight years ago, and now we have only \$303,000," Dr. Dales said.

"We might issue a debenture and do it right. We have been paying everything as we go. That is one reason that the rate has been high."

"Why should the whole town pay for these pavements?" asked Mr. Mathews.

"It is not the fault of the residents on those streets that the pavements are bad," said Mr. Evans. "It is faulty construction."

"It would only cost about quarter of a mill with five-year debentures," Dr. Dales guessed.

"I don't believe that you would get away with less than \$3,000," said Councillor Wm. Dixon.

"Where are you going to get authority for a debenture unless it is a local improvement?" asked Deputy-Reeve Joseph Vale.

"I'd take a chance on doing the whole thing right, and spread it over with debentures," said Dr. Boyd.

"It would pay us to do it now," said Mr. Dixon.

"Refer it to the solicitor to see if we have the authority," suggested Councillor W. W. Osborne.

"It should be done anyway," said Dr. Boyd.

"We're going to do it anyway," Mr. Robinson informed the council.

"Well, why take our time then?" asked Mr. Vale.

"We wanted to get your endorsement," said Mr. Robinson.

Cheating Fair
Politician—Congratulate me, dear, I got the nomination.
His wife—Honestly!
Politician—Why bring that up?

August 2nd, a public holiday, and that the seal of the corporation be attached to this resolution. Carried.

Moved by E. M. Legge, seconded by C. E. Walkington—That the Clerk be authorized to issue a cheque to Messrs. Hollinsworth & Hatley for their dog tax for the year upon receipt of the necessary proof of the same. Carried.

Moved by E. M. Legge, seconded by Thos. MacMureh—That the Clerk be instructed to issue a cheque to W. W. Gardhouse (County Treasurer) for the sum of \$340.70, being this municipality's share of hospital relief as per statement of same now on file. Carried.

Ansnoeveld

Mr. M. Vandyken and two children spent Sunday with friends in Hamilton.

Other people visiting Hamilton were Miss Catherine Rupke, Miss G. Biemold, Mr. Verrips and John Rupke.

Kathrina and Hilda Biemold have left to spend a week with Mr. and Mrs. Vandervliet in Hamilton.

Rev. W. Meyer and Mrs. Meyer have spent the weekend in Ansnoeveld. Rev. Mr. Meyer preached at the Christian Reform church. Mr. and Mrs. Maathuis of Windsor accompanied them. They drove up to Callander before returning home.

Mr. A. Sneepe visited friends in Hamilton last Sunday.

The very hot weather has badly damaged the lettuce crop during the weekend.

Mr. and Mrs. K. Tigheelaar, Mr. J. Jaarsma of Hamilton and Mr. R. Kuindersma of Windsor spent last Tuesday with friends in Ansnoeveld.

Mrs. J. Vandyk had the misfortune of falling and breaking two ribs.

Mr. A. Biemold and Mr. G. Vandergoot attended a church meeting in Hamilton in July.

AURORA JUDGE GARDEN LAWN CONTEST

Judging for the lawn and garden contest of the Aurora Horticultural Society is proceeding. A first elimination will be completed by Messrs. C. Dodson, F. Rowe and C. Harman.

Final judging will be done by Mr. Easdale of Eaton Hall Farm. Awards for this contest will be made at the Gladioli Show on August 21 in the United church basement.

Mrs. John Locke left last week for the west to visit her daughter.

Rev. and Mrs. E. J. Thompson have been visiting the Flemings at their summer cottage.

Mrs. C. J. Devins, Bill and Elizabeth have been at the Cody lodge for a week.

Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Lee were the guests of the W. E. Griffiths for the weekend.

Misses Hazel Millsap and Mildred Graham spent last week at Glen Lonely, Muskoka.

AURORA ELECTION DATE REMAINS SAME

The Aurora council decided at its meeting on Tuesday of last week that no action should be taken on the resolution of the county council concerning a change in the municipal election date.

Mr. Malloy, acting for the road and bridge committee, introduced the following report: "The following work has been done as advised by council: a checker-board sign has been placed at the corner of Mark and Spruce streets; Connaught avenue has been widened with material from the C.N.R. property; pavement has been repaired on Yonge and Berez St.; the crossing at the corner of Catherine Avenue and Spruce St. has been repaired with tarvia material; the driveway in front of W. Saigle's property on the south side of Catherine Avenue has been replaced; two new blocks have been placed in the walk on the east side of Yonge Street in front of Miss Webster's property; and the approach on Centre Street, east of the theatre, has been repaired and the ditch deepened."

The council appointed W. H. Taylor as assessor for 1938 at the same salary as previously.

Restaurant Manager (to orchestra conductor): "I wish you'd display a little more tact in choosing the music. We've got the National Association of Umbrella Manufacturers here this evening, and you've just played 'It Ain't Gonna Rain No More!'"

An American traveler in Ireland stopped for a drink at a pub. As he sipped his refreshment he noted in the center of the counter under a glass dome a brick with a faded red rose upon the top of it.

"Why do you cherish that common brick and that red rose?" asked the American.

"Shure, sir," answered the proprietor, "there's certain memories attaching to them. Do ye see this big dent in my head? Well, it was made by that brick."

"But the rose?" questioned the American.

The proprietor smiled quietly. "The rose," he explained, "is off the grave of the man who threw that brick."

Magistrate—Why didn't you go to the assistance of the prosecutor in the fight?

Policeman—I didn't know which of them was going to be the prosecutor, yer honor!

Marketing Lettuce Proves Troublesome To Marsh Men

Co-Operative Regulations Have Had To Be Modified

"We have had to modify our regulations," Prof. T. W. Day stated when questioned by The Era concerning the progress made by the marsh growers' co-operative plan.

"We had a glut in the lettuce market, due to the fact that the crop on the marsh, which is ready for market ahead of the crop on the high lands, overlapped it for about a week."

"Then too, we had trouble with grading. If a farmer sent in lettuce that was top-grade, it cost very little to take care of it and crate it. All the growers, however, did not have top grade lettuce. Some of it was soft and coarse and was expensive to handle. The cost of handling all grades is pooled among the growers," he explained.

"So far as the celery is concerned, we are very hopeful," Prof. Day continued.

A grower interviewed by The Era expressed considerable dissatisfaction with the ways the lettuce was handled.

"Some of it was kept for several days in a tin building here," he said. "Lettuce will not stand that sort of treatment. Some of the growers, after selling the early part of their crop through the co-operative, still owe the association money."

"Out of 31 growers in the 'little scheme' 29 signed a petition asking the chance to sell their produce themselves."

At a meeting of the growers, held in the Bradford town hall on Friday night, it was decided that they would sell their produce themselves until September.

Marsh History
Miss Joan Hillehey, who lives at Bradford and has made a study of the Holland River marsh, explained that about 35 years ago most of the marsh was covered with water for a greater

part of the year. In summer, when the water receded to a certain extent, residents nearby cut the marsh hay with scythes. Thousands of tons of the valuable marsh hay were annually harvested by hand.

First to cut the hay were two Frenchmen, Paul Currier and Joe Leduc. Cutting by hand they twisted and curled it and left it to cure for three months. At the end of that time it was undone and was fluffy enough to be in great demand as fillers for mattresses. The curled product brought the Frenchmen \$40 a ton.

Later the industry expanded and many others started in the business. Among them were B. B. Collings, Dan Collings, and the late Ernie Collings, Sidney Goodwin, and the late Herbert Morris.

On the site of his present home, B. B. Collings owned and operated a mattress factory on Holland St. Twelve men were employed and turned out an average of a carload a day, or between 200 and 300 mattresses.

Export Carloads
The Ideal Bedding Company, of Toronto, says Miss Hillehey, used 800 tons a year for making mattresses. About 500 carloads of hay were sent annually to Toronto, London, Montreal, and other Canadian points.

Today the hay is pressed into bales and used mainly for packing purposes. The water has receded in the marsh more and more each year, until at the present time horses and tractors can be taken on the land.

It was not until 1924 that the possibilities of using the marsh as a vegetable garden was thought of. David Watson and Ernest Collings grew some vegetables behind the storehouse of J. E. Coombs, present reeve of Bradford. Their crop was exceptionally good. Draining of the area was suggested, but met with stiff opposition. Finally a syndicate was formed with

options on most of the marsh and a contract let for the reclaiming of the land. Thus the draining of the marsh commenced. The main figures in the project were Professor Day, Engineer Baird, and Mr. McKinnon, who was the solicitor.

The project was divided into two sections: the "Little Scheme" and the "Big Scheme," as they were called.

Schemes Warranted
The "Little Scheme," financed by the village of Bradford, is approximately three miles in area and runs through Bradford property to the south of Holland St. The project was completed in 1925 at a cost of \$8,000, which is to be paid back over a period of 30 years and is assessed to the owners of the property in their taxes.

The "Big Scheme," financed by the townships of West Gwillimbury and King, is approximately 25 miles around. It starts at the Holland River bridge, runs through the north side of the marsh, goes within three miles of Schomberg, along the boundary between the highland and lowland, thence back to Bradford bridge to within 100 yards from where it starts. It was completed in 1927 at a cost of \$500,000, and will be paid for in thirty years through tax collections, the same as the "Little Scheme."

The canal is dug in the shape of a horseshoe with the dam at the heel. In the spring and wet weather, when the water is high, an electric pump at the dam pumps the water out of the canal into the river. Each landowner is required to dig trenches four feet deep and ten rods apart connecting with the canal. During the dry season the land is irrigated.

Professor Day was the first grower to harvest a crop of vegetables in 1926 on land drained by the "Little Scheme."

Dutch Colonists
The marsh has also been a means of bringing into the country a fine type of colonist. In 1933 a number of Dutch colonists settled three miles from Bradford and gave the name of their new home Ansnoeveld. These Dutch colonists are today largely Canadian citizens. They are industrious, intelligent, and most

anxious to make the best of their opportunities. Their little settlement, which has grown considerably, is populated by a first-class type of citizen, and their village is characterized by the cleanliness which is always found among Hollanders.

SCHOMBERG RESIDENT DIES IN 85TH YEAR

The death occurred on Thursday, Aug. 5, of Miss Mary Graham, a life-long resident of this district. The late Miss Graham was 85 years of age and had been in failing health for some months.

The funeral took place at her late residence on Saturday afternoon with interment in the 9th line Presbyterian cemetery.

Miss Joyce Wauchope spent last week holidaying with friends in Galt.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Marchant visited friends in Orangeville on Sunday of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Wauchope and daughters, Grace and Barbara, visited Mr. and Mrs. George Taylor, Cannington, on Sunday.

Rev. and Mrs. F. V. Abbott and family are on a two-week vacation at Big Bay Point.

Mr. W. L. McGowan had a few days' holiday at Alcona Beach, Lake Simcoe, last week.

Bob Hart left on Sunday for a position near Alliston.

Mrs. Earl and family, and Miss Lois Campbell, all of Toronto, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Stuckey recently.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Sawdon and family are leaving town shortly to live in Toronto. Many attended the sale of household effects held last Saturday at their residence. The property has been purchased by Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McKinley.

Miss Mary Givens returned last week after a holiday with friends in Beeton.

Miss G. Amey is visiting her sister, Mrs. G. Taylor, Cannington, this week.

Advertising cuts down the cost of merchandising.

MIGHTIEST SPECIALLY OF ALL

DAZZLING PAGEANT "EMPIRE ONWARD!"

... Fifteen hundred costumed actors. Admission 25c. Reserved seats 50c, 75c, \$1.00. Box Seats \$1.50. Mail orders to Canadian National Exhibition Ticket Office, 8 King St. W., Toronto, Ont.

Every 10c Packet of WILSON'S FLY PADS

Best of all fly killers. Clean, quick, sure. Cheap. Ask your drugist, grocer or General Store.

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THIS MUST STOP!

The appalling loss of life and frightful injuries caused by reckless driving in Ontario must stop! Motorists have been requested to be courteous on the road, but the death toll still mounts at an alarming rate. Reckless drivers must be dealt with according to their deserts, and to the laws of this Province.

A reckless driver who causes death or injury is a criminal—just as much of a criminal as a thief; for reckless driving is illegal. Cutting in, passing on hills, excessive speed, driving slowly in the centre of the road, and all the other branches of safe driving are to cease.

RECKLESS DRIVERS BEWARE!

Ontario has an internationally famous highway police force but they cannot be everywhere. Most accidents occur out of sight of the police. We therefore ask with all sincerity for the co-operation of public-spirited motorists to report to this Department instances of reckless driving. It is your duty to help check this wicked slaughter—deaths that could be avoided, and the maiming and crippling of healthy men, women and children.

Here is what to do!

When you see a motorist driving in a manner dangerous to the public, take his number, make a careful note of the actual time and place and when you reach your destination write to the Motor Vehicles Branch, Department of Highways, Toronto, giving full details. We do not invite reports of minor infringements of the traffic laws; you are requested to use sound judgment. We will deal adequately with offenders.



ONTARIO
DEPARTMENT OF HIGHWAYS
Motor Vehicles Branch

MOUNT ALBERT FIRE DESTROYS BARN, STOCK

One of those mysterious fires which occur while threshing took the fine farm buildings of Geo. Shuttleworth on Wednesday of last week. The help of many saved a garage, and the wind being away from the house, it was not touched but he lost all his hay and wheat and a number of pigs, calves and hens. They were threshing outside and throwing the straw in the wind so the machine was not buried. The loss is partly covered by insurance. He has the sympathy of the community in his loss.

Mrs. Scott and son Bob of Toronto have been guests at the home of her brother, C. W. Davidson.

Miss Hilda Davidson has been holidaying with her sister, Mrs. Locke, at Duclos Point, Lake Simcoe.

Miss Elsie Sleeper spent a week at Gravenhurst with Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Luke and family of Midland spent several days at the home of her sister, Mrs. Barnes.

Miss Doris Draper has been spending holidays with friends in Toronto.

Rev. and Mrs. R. V. Wilson are expected home from their holidays this week and he will occupy the United church pulpit next Sunday.

The United church Sunday-school picnic of Mount Albert and Hartman held at Port Bolster on Wednesday of last week was very well attended and all enjoyed an afternoon of sports, etc. Miss Gladys Rose of Hartman held the lucky program. All the contests were entered with a great deal of enthusiasm.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Hall attended decoration service at St. John's cemetery in Brock on Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Ross and Barry of Toronto are visiting Mr. Ross' mother, Mrs. H. Ross.

Mrs. Annie Skinner of Midland was visiting relatives in town last week.

KESWICK CHURCH HEARS TWO SPEAKERS

There were two guest preachers at the United church on Sunday: in the morning Rev. Mr. Forth of the Sudan Mission, West Africa, and in the evening, Rev. Mr. Owens, who has been 15 years in Korea. Both gave exceedingly fine addresses.

A great deal of the work in both fields is with the lepers. In one part of Nigeria alone, Mr. Forth stated, there were 200,000 of the poor unfortunates. In connection with this work it is interesting to know that now, after many years, the government has asked the mission board to take this work over as it feels confident the missionary doctor, nurse and teacher can do better work. Thus "the closed door has been opened."

During Rev. Mr. Fockler's absence on vacation, Rev. Archibald McNeil of Toronto, well-known in Keswick, will occupy the pulpit at the United church. Services are at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. standard time.

Mrs. Walden, president of the W.A. of the United church, desires to thank the many who contributed to the great success of the garden party and bazaar held recently.

Miss Stennett Willson of Alexandria visited her cousin, Mrs. W. Vail last week.

Personals
Mr. Frank Eastman's horse won three first prizes at the Sutton horse show.

Aylward Marritt, who has worked for some years in Keswick garage, has secured a position in Toronto. He is wished the very best of luck.

Mrs. Roland Swarth and family were guests of her sister, Mrs. Dan McGenerly.

The rain that fell on Monday was greatly needed. Crops looked wonderful this year.

Mr. and Mrs. Connell Marritt and daughter, Lillian, motored to Mueselman's Lake during the weekend with Mr. and Mrs. Leppard.

They were guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. Mitchell of Aurora. Sympathy is extended to Mr. Percy Draper and little daughters, and to Mr. Ross Howlett, a former resident of Keswick, in their loss.

Mrs. Winson Prosser is home from the York County Hospital. Miss Lillian Marritt is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. W. F. Holborn, Ravenshoe.

Corn is a great delicacy these days, next will come pumpkin pie and Jack Frost.

Housewives are busy with pickles.

Harry Leppard is painting his home.

A lot of people took the day off for the Sutton fair. A very keen interest was shown.

Jack Smith took some good prizes.

MOUNT ALBERT SEEK FLOWER SHOW SUPPORT

The annual flower show of the Horticultural Society will be held in the Old Mill on Thursday, August 26. The members received their prize list in the spring and all those exhibiting will be expected to have their exhibits in on Wednesday evening by 10.30 o'clock. It is hoped that all the members will try to make this a success.

Miss Elsie Smith of Oakville was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Tilley, this week.

Mrs. Mather and Mrs. Theo. Harrison were in Toronto several days this week.

Mrs. Thompson and Edward of Toronto were guests of Miss E. Smith this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wood and Margaret of Ottawa visited at the home of Mrs. Hugh Price during the weekend.

**KESWICK PLAYS
MT. A. TONIGHT**

With Keswick and Sharon teams in the ascendancy, the Lake Simcoe softball league is beginning to look more interesting.

Willow Beach, Pine Orchard and Mount Albert are following the leaders closely.

Sharon defeated Zephyr at Sharon last Thursday night by a score of 12-11. The Scott township boys made a real bid for the game.

Pine Orchard defeated Willow Beach 3-1 in one of the best games of the season at Willow Beach on Monday night.

Baldwin met Queensville on Tuesday and Sharon met Zephyr last night at Zephyr.

Schedule of the remaining games is as follows:

Aug. 12—Keswick at Mount Albert.

Aug. 13—Willow Beach at Pine Orchard.

Aug. 17—Pine Orchard at Queensville.

Aug. 18—Zephyr at Keswick.

Aug. 19—Mount Albert at Sharon.

Aug. 20—Baldwin at Willow Beach.

Aug. 24—Keswick at Sharon.

Aug. 25—Queensville at Pine Orchard.

Aug. 26—Zephyr at Mount Albert.

Aug. 27—Willow Beach at Baldwin.

Standing of the teams to Aug. 10 is: Keswick, won 9, lost 1, tie 1; Sharon, won 8, lost 2, tie 1; Willow Beach, won 7, lost 3, tie 1; points 15; Mount Albert, won 7, lost 4, tie 1; Pine Orchard, won 5, lost 6, tie 1; Queensville, won 2, lost 9, tie 1; Baldwin, won 2, lost 8, tie 1; Zephyr, won 2, lost 9, tie 1; points 4.

Baldwin has a postponed game to play in Sharon.

Orchard Beach

Mrs. Roy Bishop and master Donald of Toronto have been guests of Mrs. Stanford E. Dack at Gladholme cottage for the past ten days.

Mrs. Stanford E. Dack presented the Orchard Beach golf club with new flags for the greens again this year.

Era printing prices are low.

SUTTON HOLDS LITTLE C.N.E.

Exciting Steeplechases Steal
Three-Day Show
At Sutton

The Sutton horse show is come and gone (last Thursday, Friday and Saturday), establishing itself even more firmly as one of the most important and popular shows in the province.

It was a flashy and entertaining show from beginning to end, and drew good crowds. Horses stole the limelight, but cattle, flowers and vegetable shows rounded out the event into a miniature C.N.E., according to Senator Frank P. O'Connor in a speech on the final day.

The neck-and-neck victory of Foxy Bella, Roche's Point horse, in the Uplands steeplechase on Thursday got the show away to a good start.

There was a record entry in the opening jump event, 27 horses going into the competition. Starlight, of Oriole stables, was first. Gay Time, owned by Douglas Ness, Toronto, won the Canadian-bred hunters class.

In the class for jumpers owned by exhibitor not showing more than two horses, Brownie, owned by Harry Price, Toronto, was first, and Amazement, owned by Miss Barbara Rawlinson, Keswick, was second.

Little Rapids, owned by Miss Adele Davies, Toronto, was first and John Peel, owned by W. A. Kilgour, Roche's Point, was second in the saddle horses over 15.2 hands class.

Among the pony events, John Edwards of Newmarket with Wanda was second for Shetland pony, rider not over ten years.

With Nora Gordon, well-known rider, in the saddle, Robin, a Toronto ten-year-old, defeated a field of ten horses to make a perfect score in the touch-and-out on the second day, but lost out in the finals on the third day to Carnation, a Sifton horse.

There were plenty of falls, with only one collarbone broken throughout the entire meet.

Harness races on Friday provided a little change in the entertainment. Miss McKinney Gratton, owned by Frank Eastman, Keswick, cleaned up in the 2.30 class. In the 2.22 class James Lytle of Beaverton, with Miss Peter Gratton, won two out of three heats and equalled the track record of 2.14 for the mile.

The steeplechase on Friday was won by Chinook, owned by George A. Baker, Roche's Point. Chinook was the only horse to finish.

On the final day Mrs. Ross Taylor, riding C. George McCullagh's horse, Torqui, won the knock-down-and-out stake in two stellar performances over a tricky course.

Queensville

The Madden and Draycott families are holidaying this month at Pine Beach. Rev. Mr. Owens, a returned missionary, is occupying the pulpit in the absence of Rev. F. W. Madden.

Mrs. W. Gartley of Oakville and two daughters, Mrs. Biette also of Oakville, and Miss Gartley were visitors at the home of Mrs. Aylward on Thursday.

Gartley is a daughter of the late Mr. C. C. Belfry, an old-time resident of Queensville.

Mrs. Jas. Denne is getting along nicely, having returned home from the hospital.

Miss Helen Hill, Queensville telephone operator, is holidaying this week in Willowdale.

Misses Lorna and Audrey Pearson have returned to their home here after spending a month in Toronto at summer school.

Mrs. Hubert Backus and daughter, Audrey, of Winnipeg are visiting relatives here. Mrs. Backus is a daughter of the late Mr. Alex Milne, a former resident of Queensville.

Mrs. W. A. Burkholder is spending this week holidaying at Orchard Beach.

Dr. and Mrs. Hoare and Miss Ruth Hoare of Markham, Miss Abbie L. Irwin of Toronto and Mrs. Minnie Arnold were guests at Mrs. J. T. Cowieson's home on Sunday.

Misses Marjory and Ruth Stickwood are visiting relatives this month in Brantford.

Miss Evelyn O'Dell and Mr. Arthur Watson of Willowdale spent last weekend at the latter's home here.

Mrs. F. Kavanagh and Jean spent last week visiting in New Toronto.

Mrs. J. B. Smith of Toronto is spending a few months in Mrs. Draycott's home here. Mrs. Smith's brother from Lansing, Mich., spent last weekend with her.

Dr. and Mrs. Crann of Elk Lake spent last weekend at the Linskill home.

Mr. Allan Tucker of Toronto is spending a few days this week with Mrs. H. D. Milne who is visiting her sister, Mrs. W. T. Huntley, here.

Mrs. Fred Darrach and niece of Toronto, spent a few days last week with Mrs. J. J. Terry.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Mahoe of Winnipeg and Mrs. B. S. Halladay, Miss Ida and Miss Halladay of Hamilton and Mr. Sloan visited Mr. J. D. Moore last Sunday.

Miss Ethel Goff of Toronto, who has just returned from an exchange year teaching in Vancouver, spent several days visit-

ing at "Moorefields".

Mrs. Sydney Thompson and sister, Miss Kathleen Moore, spent several days in Toronto last week with their cousins from Montana. The meeting of the Queensville Women's Institute was held at Mrs. C. Wright's on Wednesday of last week. Grandmothers were responsible for the program and an enjoyable afternoon was spent by everyone.

Sutton West

Miss Marion Haigh of Detroit is spending her holidays here.

Miss M. Cronsberry was in town last weekend.

Miss Ethel Ellis of Toronto is visiting Mr. and Mrs. F. Culverwell this week.

Misses Frances Evans, Chris Ardill, and Muriel Cockburn, have returned to their homes here after attending summer school in Toronto.

The Sutton horse show, held on Aug. 5, 6 and 7, was well attended and was a success.

Mr. G. F. McDonald returned home on Monday from a fishing trip.

Miss Ruth Scott and friends of Toronto were in town for the horse show on Saturday.

Miss Margaret McDonald, nurse-in-training at the East General Hospital in Toronto, returned to her work this week after holidaying at her home here.

BELHAVEN WOMEN SHOW HANDICRAFTS

The Women's Institute met on Tuesday afternoon and the program, given by the girls of the community, was very interesting.

Miss Olive Williamson occupied the chair and Miss Vera Fairbairn chose for her subject "Health".

Miss Myrtle Stiles spoke on "Personal Life."

Rev. Mr. Butler of the Bethel church was present and discussed community life.

There was a good display of fancy work and different kinds of handicraft from quilts and rugs to pictures and flowers.

Miss Jean Morton gave some music on the piano and Helen Huntley and Mary Slater sang duets.

Mrs. Alex Wilson of Toronto, who has been ill all summer, called on her sister Mrs. Wm. Winch last week on the way home from a little holiday in Port Bolster. Mr. Wilson accompanied her.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry J. Winch, Mr. and Mrs. H. Kane and two children from Richmond Hill, visited Mr. Winch's brother one day last week.

Rain has fallen in abundance throughout the district during the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Angus Grant of Toronto and Miss Alice Mann visited Mr. and Mrs. Ivan Mann during the weekend.

Bethel Ladies Aid are having their meeting, combined with Women's Missionary Society, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. M. D. Horner on Thursday afternoon, Aug. 19.

Udora

Miss Ella Clelland of Toronto is spending a few days with her sisters.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Lodwick of Toronto visited his mother on Sunday.

Ernest Wells and friend of Latchford spent the weekend with the former's mother and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Clelland, Mrs. Sammis of 5th line Scott, and Mrs. Arnold Poole of Castleton spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Enoch Bain.

Quite a few from here attended the decoration service on Sunday at St. John's cemetery.

A Ladies Aid tea was held at Mrs. S. Taylor's home on Wednesday.

Miss Flossie Fairman of Midland is spending a couple of weeks with her parents.

Miss Margaret Graham and friend returned from a two-week visit in Winnipeg.

Doreen Melville and Doris Bagshaw are spending a couple of weeks camping at Port Bolster.

Mrs. Gertie Sedore spent the weekend at her home in Egypt.

Mr. Ralph Westgarth of One-mee spent the past week at home.

Sharon

Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Fry and Donna are spending a few days at Gore Bay, Manitoulin Island.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Hillaby spent Wednesday in Markham.

Mr. and Mrs. Imrie Jarvis, Keith and Pearson of Toronto, spent a day last week with Mr. and Mrs. Alan Shaw.

Mrs. McRae and the Misses Kathleen McKee and Grace Palmer are holidaying near Ottawa.

Mrs. Merton Shaw and James of Hamilton, and Mrs. K. Somerville of Oakville (formerly of Southampton, Eng.), spent a few days with Mrs. Shaw. Other visitors of Mrs. Shaw during the past week were Mrs. Wm. Shaw of Toronto, Mrs. A. Shaw of Sutton and Mrs. John Moore of Mount Albert.

Mrs. Buchanan of Galt is visiting her sister, Mrs. B. Phillips.

Mr. W. Fuller and Mr. and Mrs. W. Spence of Newmarket visited Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Kitley on Sunday.

Mrs. M. A. Rumsey is visiting

VANDORF MEN SPONSOR GARDEN PARTY

The gentlemen of Wesley church are sponsoring a garden party to be held on Wednesday, August 18. The Ladies Aid is providing the supper. A fine program will be given by talent from Hamilton.

Mr. and Mrs. James Phillips and family, Miss Margaret Gordon and Mr. Harry Phillips, Mr. and Mrs. Moore and daughter, Peggy, all of Toronto, visited the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Bostwick on Sunday.

Mrs. J. F. Underhill and Miss Henrietta Williamson left on Monday for their homes in Manitoba after visiting their sister, Mrs. C. W. Bostwick, for several weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. George E. Richardson visited in Utica on Sunday.

Miss Muriel Davis of Midland is holidaying with Miss Olive Bostwick.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Rose spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Morley Andrews.

Mrs. Earl Davis, Mr. Murray Davis and Miss Muriel Davis spent Sunday and Monday with Mrs. Nelson Bostwick.

The monthly meeting of the Women's Institute will be held on Wednesday, August 18, at the home of Mrs. W. Kingdon. Miss Young of the Children's Shelter will speak, in the absence of Mrs. Driscoll.

Friends in Cookstown for a couple of weeks.

Mr. Lorne Ramsay visited in Sharon on Sunday.

Sunday-school will be held at 10 a.m. each Sunday. There is no church service during August.

Maple Hill

Rev. and Mrs. J. R. Armstrong are taking a vacation at Waterford for two weeks. Mr. Millar of Toronto is taking charge of the work next Sunday.

Mr. H. Knights will have charge of the weekly prayer meeting. On Wednesday evening of next week, Rev. Newman of the Sudan Interior mission will lead the prayer meeting.

A splendid time was spent at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Armstrong last week when about 40 met for a musical and social evening under the auspices of the Y.P.S.

Miss Phyllis Marritt and her friend, Miss Margaret Bartlett-Linzan of Toronto, were visiting last week at the home of Mrs. A. Knights.

Mr. and Mrs. O. Smith of Scarborough are visiting this week with Mrs. Smith's sister, Mrs. A. Knights, while Mr. Smith accompanied Mr. R. Knights up to Novar, Muskoka.

Glenville

Miss B. Jefferson of Toronto is visiting her cousin, Mrs. R. Sharpe, this week.

Miss Ruth Wray spent the weekend in Toronto.

Miss Beth Webster is holidaying at her grandparents' home at Barrie.

Mr. Chas. Blackburn left on Wednesday for his home in Brandon, Man., after spending two weeks with his daughter, Mrs.



of our specially reduced prices

GILROY'S

MEN'S WEAR

ONE DOOR SOUTH OF THE ERA OFFICE

Gordon Webster.

Misses Grace Sharpe and Orma Wray have returned home from Hamilton and Toronto respectively, where they had been taking summer courses for the past five weeks.

Master Billy Brooks of Toronto is holidaying with his cousin, Bruce Jefferson.

Misses Laurene Keffer, Hazel Sharpe, Orma and Ruth Wray attended a shower for Miss Beatrice Eves at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Haines of Sharon on Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Jefferson and family visited Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Gale of Limehouse on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Somerville and family motored to Wasaga Beach on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Piercey of Teston and Mr. Frank Piercey of Swift Current, Sask., visited at the home of Mr. T. C. Wray Sunday evening.

Ravenshoe

The service next Sunday night at 8.15 p.m. will be in charge of Rev. Mr. McNeil, a former pastor of this charge. Everyone is urged to attend these services, as well as Sunday-school at 10.30 a.m.

The Sunday-school picnic held at Jackson's Point last week was a very successful outing for both young as well as the older folks.

Mr. and S. J. Arnold of Lansing, Mich., Mrs. Nelson Miller of Niagara Falls and Mrs. J. B. Smith of Toronto spent Saturday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Hamilton.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Glover of Toronto spent the weekend at the former's home here.

Mr. Sanderson of Toronto visited Mr. Will Hamilton recently.

The solo by Murray Huntley of Queensville was greatly appreciated at the service on Sunday night.

Mrs. Harold Prosser was moved to Toronto General Hospital last week. A speedy recovery is hoped for.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Willoughby and daughter of Island Grove visited Miss Ruby Hamilton on Sunday.

Hope

Miss Ethel Henderson and Mrs. Arnott of Toronto visited Mrs. M. Hall on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Pegg of Beeton visited Mr. and Mrs. W. Pegg on Sunday.

Mr. Longford Pegg and Mr. Jack Pegg visited Mr. Geo. Cryderman of Baldwin on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Micks, Mr. Alvin and Miss Violet Micks visited Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Micks on Sunday.

Mr. Jack Pegg of Beeton was home during the weekend.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Polmateer visited Mr. and Mrs. F. Gibson on Sunday.

Mrs. Fern Polmateer spent the weekend with her brother, Mr. Leslie Cain.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Davis, Mr. Wm. Foster and Master Dan Pegg visited Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Lepard of Newmarket on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. V. Mount of Newmarket visited the W. Pegg family on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Boyd, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Boyd, Mrs. Bauer and Miss Jean Boyd visited the Boyd family of Orillia on Wednesday.

Miss Elva Pegg entertained a number of girls at a birthday party on Friday afternoon.

Mr. Carl Boyd of Orillia is spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. S. Boyd here.

J. Smith had the misfortune to break his car at Mount Forest on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Boyd, Mrs. Bauer and Miss Jean Boyd were called home because Mr. Harold Boyd, son of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Boyd, has taken suddenly ill.

The West family visited Mr. and Mrs. Robert Stickwood on Sunday.

A number from here attended the horse show in Sutton on Saturday.

The solo by Murray Huntley of Queensville was greatly appreciated at the service on Sunday night.

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Mr. and Mrs. Frank Willoughby and daughter of Island Grove visited Miss Ruby Hamilton on Sunday.

Cedar Brae

Miss Betty Sedore is spending a month in Chippawa.